McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XL. | SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1903. | NO. 24.

Bliss Library, Smethport

CHARGED WITH ABDUCTING GIRL.

Charles McBride in Jail in Default of $1,000 Bail.

THE GIRL IS ONLY 13 YEARS OLD

Lena Backus of Skinner Creek Left Her Home and Went to McKean's Switch With the Man Accused at the Crime.

Charles McBride, who resides near Port Allegany, is in jail, charged with the abduction of Lena Backus, the thirteen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Backus of Skinner creek.

McBride was given a hearing yesterday afternoon before Justice Knapp, Attorney F. D. Gallup appeared for the prosecution and Attorney G. B. Mayo for the defendant.

Lena Backus was the first witness called. She said that she was 13 years old and that she had been employed recently as a domestic in a Port Allegany family. Sunday, May 31, she and McBride, accompanied by his sister and a young man drove to Rock City. They left that place about 4 o'clock in the afternoon and started home. She said they all went to sleep on the way and it was 10 when they reached McBride's home. She stayed there all night and the following day and night. Late Tuesday afternoon she went to the creek where McBride was pulling bark and asked him to take her away. He told her she had better go home, but she says that later the girls father had given his consent and that he would not stop her trip to Rock City. She told McBride that she would not go home and he then said that he would take her to Hazen's boarding place at McKean's Switch. They walk from the woods to the residence of John Hazen where Cora Cook (who McBride introduced her as Miss Johnson and persuaded Miss Hendrickson to take position in Smethport. Miss Hendrickson accordingly prepared a rig and they drove to the home of John Hazen in the place where Miss Hendrickson stopped. Lena and McBride then drove to McKean's Switch and McBride introduced her at a house as Mrs. McBride. McBride made arrangements with the man of the house to board her until the last of August, when McBride, his sister and herself were going to make a visit to New York state. She remained at McKean's Switch until Constable Jones found her last Friday. The girl said that McBride had never acted improperly toward her, but her testimony as to his motives was rather unsatisfactory and gave one the impression that she was concealing something.

Miss Hendrickson and Mrs. Hazen were called and told about the same as the girl in regard to her coming to Smethport. Miss Hendrickson said that when they reached Smethport McBride wanted to take the rig and drive over to visit "Miss Johnson's sister" who, he said, lived near the Smethport glass factory. She let him take the rig and did not see him again until about 1 o'clock that night when he returned with the rig to Hazen's and told her he had left Miss Johnson with her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Billiard testified that McBride brought the girl to their home at McKean's Switch and introduced her as Mrs. McBride and made arrangements for her to board with them.

George Backus, the girl's father, said that he had threatened to send Lena to reform school at times when she defied his authority.

Constable E. W. Jones told of his efforts to find the missing girl and that finally induced McBride to tell where she was.

The prosecution rested its case at this point and Attorney Mayo waived further hearing and moved that the defendant be discharged owing to lack of evidence substantiating the charges against him. This was refused and the defendant held under $1,000 bail for his appearance at court.

McBride is about 25 years of age and, it is said, has been married.

Pathetic Death

Robert Beatty, an aged resident of Jefferson county, who formerly resided in Smethport, dropped dead on his son's grave in Circle Hill cemetery, Punxsutawney last Friday. Mr. Beatty, who was in his 80th year, had accompanied a number of relatives, who visited the cemetery for the purpose of decorating the graves with flowers, and while watching the proceedings fell over the grave dead.

Horseshoeing. Blacksmithing.

We have secured the services of Mr. F. W. Perkins, an expert horseshoer and are now prepared to give special attention to all kinds of common or special shoeing. Wagon and buggy repairs done while you wait.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Wanted.

A competent girl for general housework. Apply to H. H. Redfield.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

Died at the residence of S. C. Hyde in Keating township on Saturday, November 9, 1867, Mrs. Indiania H. Chapin, widow of the late Henry Chapin, aged 68 years.

On Wednesday morning, November 20, 1867, John Findley of Keating and his son went into the woods to fell trees for logs. They had cut one tree which, however, did not fall to the ground, but lodged against another. Mr. Findley left his son to watch the tree, with instructions to warn him if it started to fall, and proceeded to cut down the tree against which it had fallen. He had cut but a few minutes when the tree started and before he could get out of the way it struck him on the head, breaking his skull and killing him instantly. P. Ford, Esq., of this borough held an inquest on the body. The following is the verdict of the jury. "The jury find that John Findley came to his death by the accidental falling of a tree which he and his son were cutting for logs.

The Misses Hamlin—"Mollie," Lena and Emma and the two Misses Sartwell—Ella and Corne—gave a musical concert at the residence of H. Hamlin, Esq., on Friday evening, November 29, 1867, the proceeds of which amounted to $41. Their object was to cooperate with the efforts of the "Dime parties" in raising a fund for purchasing a Sunday school library, and inviting from the sum of money raised on this occasion it would seem their efforts in this direction was well appreciated by the people of this place. The program consisted of some fifteen pieces, vocal and instrumental, and is very much to the credit of the young ladies who played under the tutorship of Prof. Hamlin, and the fact that those young ladies were placed under no tutorship previous to their entertainment, and in fact had but little practice, was not a little surprising to those present to see the ability with which they performed their part of the entertainment. Altogether it was a first class performance in every respect.

We are glad to be able to announce to-day that the Hon. F. D. Hamlin of this borough has taken in charge the work of transplanting shade trees into the public square. He has marked out and has had this ground plowed in preparatory to planting the trees the coming spring. Mr. Hamlin has done very much towards beautifying our borough with shade trees and thus far he has been very successful in making them live. The enterprise he has exhibited in this as well as many other matters of public concern deserves and we believe receives the gratitude of our people.

Fifty-seven noble fellows, all Republicans, voted on Monday to impeach the man who has disgraced the Presidential chair even more than Buchanan; who has actually made the name of John Tyler sound respectable. Seventy-two cowardly Republicans with all the Democrats voted against impeachment. May heaven forgive them; we can't.

Henceforth the rest of mankind can learn something about Smethport by telegraph, for which blessing they can thank Messrs. J. E. and D. A. Butts, two of the most public spirited citizens of the county.

The following from our highly esteemed citizen, O. J. Hamlin, Esq., was the first telegram sent from this place to Alton after the new telegraph line was in working order. The compliment to the Messrs. Butts, whose energies have given us the line, will meet with a hearty response from all our citizens: "Smethport, Dec. 14, 1867, 3:55. The first honor to Benjamin Franklin, who identified electricity with lightning. The second honor to Samuel F. B. Morse, who applied the principle to telegraphy. The third honor to the projectors, contributors and workmen who have extended the line from Alton to Smethport, thus putting our little town in communication with the outer world. Following the discovery and application of steam and the railroad, telegraphy is the crowning glory of the nineteenth century. O. J. Hamlin."

Married, at the residence of Mrs. Chas. Rixford, Dec. 9, 1867, by Rev. G. T. Dennis, Mr. Alonzo Barton of Farmers Valley to Miss Helen R. Sanderson of Eldred, Pa.

On Monday, January 20, 1868, Secretary Seward forwarded instructions through the Atlantic cable to Minister Adams to demand the immediate and unconditional release of George Francis Train and those seized with him on the Scotia and also the release of all American subjects who have been arrested in the United Kingdom for words spoken or deeds done in the United States, and who have not violated the laws of England on English soil. On Tuesday Mr. Train was discharged from arrest at Cork. The following is a dispatch from Mr. Train, by Atlantic cable, to his friends in America: "London, January 21, 1868.—I have just been released on the intervention of Mr. Adams. I have brought suit against the British Government for £100,000 damages. George Francis Train.

Maurice Hall has some nice seed potatoes for sale at reasonable prices.

BASE BALL LEAGUE A GO.

Meeting for Organization Held at Port Allegany Last Week.

IT IS TO BE A SIX CLUB LEAGUE.

Officers Elected and Rules Adopted—Smethport Expected to Join.

The McKean Potter amateur base ball league is evidently a go and Smethport lovers of the sport should make every effort to see that Smethport is in it. Under the existing rules our chances of winning the pennant would be more than even. From the Port Allegany Argus we clip the following, which is of interest to local fans:

At the parlors of the Hotel Connolly on Tuesday, a meeting was held for the purpose of organizing the McKean-Potter base ball league. S. H. Hartwell and F. D. Knox represented Coudersport; B. G. McFall and C. R. Peters, Eldred; C. J. Buckley, Austin; L. J. Reznor and Foster, Studholme, Port Allegany; Smethport and Olean were not represented, but had signified a desire to become members. The following officers were elected: B. G. McFall, president; F. D. Knox, secretary; M. T. Page, treasurer.

The following rules were adopted:

Rule 1. The name of this organization shall be the McKean-Potter amateur base ball league.

2. It shall consist of amateur ball clubs admitted thereto by a majority vote of the clubs already therein.

3. The initiation fee shall be determined by a majority vote of the clubs.

4. The officers of the league shall consist of president, secretary and treasurer, duly elected at meeting by two delegates from each club, on May 1st of each year.

5. It shall be the duty of the president to call and preside at meetings in case of grievances to be settled by two disinterested parties of disinterested clubs to decide same, to approve orders drawn on the treasury.

6. It shall be the duty of the secretary to conduct the correspondence of the league, report all moneys, draw orders on the treasury, keep the minutes of meetings, rules, by-laws, etc.

7. It shall be the duty of the treasurer to receive from the secretary and keep in charge all moneys of the league and pay orders drawn by the secretary properly approved by the president.

8. The official rules governing all games played by the clubs of this league shall be in accordance with Spalding's official base ball guide.

9. The name of every player and substitutes of every town in this league must be filed with the secretary thereof, and shall not exceed 15 for any club at any one time, at least one week before he shall be allowed to participate in an official game.

10. No player shall be allowed to play for remuneration for such service.

11. The receipts of the home club in every game played under the auspices of this league shall be divided as follows: First—The transportation expenses of the visiting team, not exceeding 12 men, shall be paid to the manager of same. Second—The local expenses shall be paid. Third—35 per cent. of the balance, together with itemized account of the receipts and expenditures, shall be forwarded to the secretary and form the benefit fund of the league. Fourth—The balance shall go to the home club for their own benefit.

12. Ground rules adopted by the home clubs shall be in force in each game and shall be mutually understood by the captain of the visiting team and umpire before the game begins.

13. An official score of every game shall be sent to the secretary of the league immediately and a copy retained by the manager of the local club.

14. In case of a deficit in any game the manager of the home club shall send an itemized statement of the receipts and expenditures to the secretary of the league and such deficit shall be paid by the secretary on an approved order on the benefit in the hands of the treasurer.

15. The secretary shall remit to the treasurer of the league all moneys on hand on Friday of every week.

16. The secretary and treasurer shall each send to the president a statement of the condition of the league on the first of each month when any change takes place therein.

17. At the close of the season a call shall be issued by the president for each club to have a delegate appointed to represent said club in a meeting to vote on the disposal of balance remaining in the benefit fund, if any.

18. The secretary's postage and official necessary expenses shall be paid out of the benefit fund on properly approved orders.

19. A schedule for each season's games shall be drawn up and formally adopted by representatives for each club of the league before the pennant contest shall open.

20. The initiation fee to this league shall be divided into a pennant and prize fund, divided proportionately as decided by a majority of delegates from the clubs.

21. Amendments may be made to these rules by a majority vote of the clubs of the league.

The pennant contest will open on June 19 with Port Allegany at Eldred. Olean and Smethport are scheduled for the same date should both enter. Twenty games will be played by each club.

Homeseekers and Cowboys Fight.

A bloody battle took place the latter part of last week near St. Francis, Kas., between settlers and cowboys who were working for large ranch owners, in which eight men lost their lives and several more were wounded.

The trouble started when a family of settlers attempted to homestead land which had been fenced in by ranch owners. The land belonged to the government, but the ranch owners had been allowed to fence it with the understanding that homesteaders would not be molested when the time came for taking up this land.

James Berry and four sons took up homesteads on these lands some time ago and were warned off by representatives of the cattle kings, but refused to go. The Berrys cut the wire fences and the cowboys attacked them and drove them into their home. The cowboys prepared to set fire to the buildings and the Berry family fled, but were all killed before they could escape. Three of the cowboys were killed in the fight.

A message from St. Francis says: Chauncey Dewey and his cowboys, arrested for the alleged murder of the Berry family last week, are not safe. The settlers have formed a quasi-military organization it is understood, and are outspoken in their determination that Dewey and his men shall not escape. A military company from Osborne is now on its way to St. Francis. More than a dozen of the citizens will have to be released by an armed march, however, and it will be Tuesday before they can reach here. The sheriff of Cheyenne county thinks he can protect the men until the arrival of the militia.

Death of Mrs. Myron Terwilliger.

Mrs. Mollie G., wife of Myron Terwilliger, died at her home on Marvin street, this borough, on Monday morning, aged 36 years. She had been a sufferer from heart disease for over a year but was only critically ill a short time.

Miss Mollie, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wright, was born in Keating township in 1867, where she lived with her parents until 1893 when she was united in marriage to Myron Terwilliger. Three children blessed this union—two girls and one boy—who with their father are left to mourn the loss of a kind and indulgent wife and mother, together with a father, three sisters, two brothers, a stepmother and a half brother.

Mrs. Terwilliger was a most estimable young woman, who by her kind deeds made many firm friends and her untimely demise will be sincerely mourned by a wide circle of friends in this vicinity.

The funeral services were held in the M. E. church at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, Rev. G. H. Patterson, assisted by Rev. J. Heber McCandless, officiating. Her remains were laid at rest in Rose Hill cemetery.

Prohibition Convention.

The Prohibition county convention met at the court house at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning.

There was a large attendance of delegates. Much zeal was manifested in the cause and the resolutions adopted reaffirmed a lively faith in the principles of the Prohibition platforms, State and National. The saloon and parties responsible for it were roundly denounced.

Mr. S. M. Love of Rixford was nominated for the office of jury commissioner. A committee was appointed to name a candidate for county judge. H. B. Milward was re-elected chairman of the county committee. Paul P. Lyon and George V. Thompson, both of Mt. Jewett, were elected secretary and treasurer respectively, of the county organization.

The sum of $600 was subscribed to carry on the campaign in behalf of the cause so dear to the hearts of the delegates and there was much enthusiasm.

Smethport Will Continue to Boom.

Railroad facilities improving, new industries coming, now is the time to buy Smethport real estate. The Smethport Land and Improvement Co. L't'd., has some excellent lots on Nelson, Cemetery, Bank, Willow and Ramer streets, which it offers for sale at prices ranging from $50 to $175 each. Call on Guy McCoy at the bank for full particulars.

Carriages and Buggies.

E. T. Daly, the liveryman, has a new stock of carriages and buggies which he will sell at prices that cannot fail to suit you. They are Waterloo and other standard makes. If you want a good carriage or buggy now is your opportunity.

For Sale

Two houses and lots located near the Pennsylvania depot. For further particulars inquire of Mrs. E. A. Smith, Farmers Valley.

TWO SERIOUS ACCIDENTS.

Both Occurred on P., S. & N. R. R. Work Train.

TWO ITALIANS LOSE THREE LEGS.

One Accident at Smethport and the Other Near Marvindale.

At about 9 o'clock Monday morning Sabbatino Gentilcore, an Italian employed on the P., S. & N. R. R. work train was seriously injured by being thrown under a moving train while jumping from the train near the Smethport station.

The man had been riding on the front end of the train and when he reached Union street he dropped off, but instead of letting go of the car hung on in such a way that his left leg was drawn under the wheels. His cries attracted a large crowd and when he was pulled from under the wheels it was found that his leg was terribly mangled.

He was taken to Dr. F. R. Young's office where it was found that his leg must be amputated about midway between the knee and thigh joints. Dr. Young, assisted by Dr. Chadwick, removed the mangled mass and he was taken to the Olean hospital in the afternoon. Reports from Olean say that he is getting along as well as possible and unless complications set in will recover.

The Mt. Jewett Herald's account of the accident is as follows:

On Monday morning Dominick Lloyd as a brakeman on the work train on the P., S. & N. near Marvindale, Pa., had the misfortune to fall from the cars while in motion, receiving injuries which for a time it was thought must prove fatal. Both legs of the unfortunate man were crushed by the cars, and he was conveyed to Kane hospital as quickly as possible. Dr. Young, who was in attendance, found it necessary to amputate both legs, one above the knee and the other at the thigh. The unfortunate man was but 20 years of age and has a wife and one child.

Killed by Lightning.

A dispatch from Fredonia, dated June 9 says: A thunder storm broke over this county this afternoon which resulted in the death of two and injury of several others. The dead: Miss Lulu Mundy, aged 20 years, daughter of Melville Mundy; Bessie Kelso, aged 15 years, daughter of G. W. Kelso. Injured: Prof. C. D. Carrier, badly burned and stunned; Carrie Cummings, shocked and burned, condition serious; Kittie McKinley, stunned; Annie Magill, burned and badly stunned.

While the afternoon session of Corsica academy was in session at Corsica, seven miles from here, the storm broke in its fury. The students gathered in a frightened group in the recitation room. A bolt of lightning struck the belfry and, descending through the ceiling, ran along the blackboard at which the two courageous students were still at work, hurling them to the floor. The two dead girls had all their clothing burned from their bodies and Prof. Carrier, who was standing close by, was also burned about the body. The young girls who lost their lives were daughters of prominent citizens.

B., B. & K. in Hands of Receiver.

On Friday last the Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway went into the hands of a receiver. Attorney D. H. Jack of Bradford was appointed receiver of this road by Judge Bonton and he has filed in the office of the prothonotary a bond in the sum of $15,000.

Mr. Jack will act until October of this year. He has appointed A. D. Campbell to continue as general manager with the same office and trainmen. The railroad will be kept in good repair and the service will not be impaired. The final disposition of the road is not known. If it is not sold it is likely that it will be abandoned in October.

Narrowly Escaped Death.

Thomas Goodwin had a narrow escape from death last Thursday afternoon. Mr. Goodwin, who is about 90 years of age, had driven into town from his home in Farmers Valley and while attempting to cross the P., S. & N. R. R. tracks at Mechanic street the engine on the work train struck the rear of his buggy. The old gentleman was thrown out and the buggy badly demolished. Men who were nearby picked up Mr. Goodwin while others caught the frightened horse. No bones were broken and aside from being severely shaken up he escaped uninjured.

Do You Own a Home?

If you do not and want a desirable location look over the high, dry and level borough lots which the Smethport Land and Improvement Co., L't'd., is offering at from $50 to $175 each. Payments on easy terms. For full particulars call on or address, Guy McCoy, Smethport.

A hand sprayer, 3 different streams. Vegetables, bushes, tall trees and washing windows; will reach 3d story.

J. C. HAMLIN.

A New Principal for the Model School at Clarion.

At a recent meeting of the Educational Committee of the Clarion State Normal School plans were adopted for the re-organization of the Model School and Miss Martha A. Seiders of Reading, Pa., was appointed to the principalship. Miss Seiders has had a thorough scholastic and professional training and her ability has been tested by ten years' experience in training school work. She was assistant in the training department of West Chester Normal School one year, Principal of the Model School at River Falls, Wisconsin, for one year and a half, and Principal of the Training School at Muskegon, Michigan, for eight years. A year ago she resigned her position in Michigan in order that she might be near her aged father who lives in Reading, and she has been taking a special course of instruction in Teacher's College, New York. The Clarion State Normal School is fortunate in being able to secure her services.

Principal Andrew Thomas Smith of the Mansfield Normal School says of Miss Seiders, "She was in our Model School when I was at West Chester, Pa., and her work was of a high order. I can recommend her unconditionally." Principal J. P. Welsh of the Bloomsburg Normal says, "I wish to assure you personally that Miss Seiders has had a very successful experience in this kind of work and I believe you would secure a prize if you secured her services." Principal G. M. Phillips says in a personal letter to Dr. Weir, "She is a superior woman, was assistant in our Model school some years ago, resigned to accept a better position in the West and has for a number of years been Principal of the Model School room of the leading Wisconsin Normal schools. She is a cultured high bred woman, pleasant and courteous."

This appointment may be interpreted as an expression of the purpose of the Board of Trustees to secure only persons of the highest standard and Professional attainments to do faculty.

End of Criminal Court Sentences.

In the case of the Commonwealth against James Stanton, charged with malicious mischief, the jury ailed but say the costs. The case of the Commonwealth against William Stanton, charged with the same of the same and Martin Stanton, charged with assault and battery, were continued.

Harry Newton was found guilty of assault and battery on the person of Edward Johnson.

The case of the Commonwealth vs. W. J. Long, ex-boy of the peace, was nolle prossed.

Frank Kelly, convicted of assault and battery on his wife, was sentenced to pay $50 and costs and to serve 3 months in the county jail.

Harry Newton, convicted of assault and battery on Edward Johnson, was sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs and to undergo 4 months' imprisonment in the county jail.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Ed McLaughlin, the defendant was found not guilty and the costs were divided.

The hotelers' license granted to William Ogilvie of Port Allegany was transferred to John L. Bayer.

Norman McKenzie, a native of Nova Scotia, became a citizen of the United States.

In the case of Commonwealth vs Clarence Hitchcock, larceny, the jury brought in a verdict of guilty and he was sentenced to one year and three months of hard labor in the western penitentiary.

S. R. Richard, Burt Ford and Charles Wilson, the prize package fen merchants, who were to have been tried on the charge of maintaining a lottery and for false pretenses, did not appear and their bail was declared forfeited. W. C. Arnold was their bondsman.

Normandy C. L. S. C.

The Normandy C. L. S. C. have finished their year's work and will take a vacation until Oct. 1st, 1903. The study of "English Russian" Year has been both pleasing and profitable. And next year "American" Year can not fail to be of great interest, and result in a large membership.

Officers elected for the following year are: Helen S. Morrison, President; Carrie A. Day, Vice President; Lena Wright, Treasurer, and Rena Gallup, Secretary.

How to Save Money.

One way is to purchase your building lot from the Smethport Land and Improvement Co. L't'd. The excellent lots offered by this concern will soon be sold. You can pay $10 down and the balance in small instalments. Call on or address Guy McCoy, Smethport.

Dr. Burg Chadwick.

Dr. Burg Chadwick has his office on the Palace Pharmacy where he will be pleased to meet all his old patients and friends. Prompt attention given calls day or night.

A complete assortment of screens and doors at Redfield's.

If you want Fishing Tackle go to Holmes & Gilfillan's.

THE EYE OF TRUTH

By LILIAN C. PASCHAL

Copyright, 1902, by Lilian C. Paschal

CONSISTING of clippings from various newspapers, files of 1948.

From the Butte (Mont.) Daily Digger, Sept. 12, 1948:

Yesterday afternoon a remarkable circumstance occurred on the volcanic eminence, west of the city, known as Big Butte. It was an adventure of two miners who had been prospecting for the new mineral silvoro. They had unhooked their patent divining rod from a ledge of rock where they had located a lend of the precious metal, the natural amalgam of gold and silver, now so much more in demand than the old fashioned gold.

The electric filaments on the finder of the appliance were observed to be in a state of great agitation. Instead of searching the face of the cliff for silvoro, as the delicate threads were accustomed to do, they were waving wildly toward the western sky. Upon looking in that direction what was the astonishment of the men to behold what appeared to be a strange bird of gigantic proportions flying swiftly toward them. Transfixed with fear, they watched the terrifying object as it dropped its inflated black wings and settled noiselessly to earth near the spot where they stood.

On nearer view it seemed to be a sort of air ship. Its machinery gleamed with silvoro, which explained the action of the divining rod. Over its side appeared the head of a most grotesque personage. Steadying his uncanny craft, he leaped out with surprising agility. He was of alarming height, and his head seemed to center toward one terrible eye in the midde of his face.

He approached and spoke to them in a strange kind of English, saying he was well acquainted with the races of the earth at a distance, having studied their ways and listened to their various languages through the astronomical apparatus in one of the public observatories in his home on the planet Mars.

Conversing genially all the way, the miners brought their strange guest in to the city. He was not to be seen when the reporter called at a late hour last night. He is said to be remarkable in appearance, nearly twelve feet in height and clad in garments woven of one piece without seams.

His awestruck captors aver that his one eye possesses a basilisk power, but in a peculiar and alarming direction—that of evoking absolute truth from the unfortunate victim of its fascinating glare; that, no matter what is in the speaker's mind to say, the unvarnished truth, however unpleasant it may be, comes from his lips with that dreadful eye upon him.

They also ascribe to their celestial visitor among other black arts the power of becoming invisible at will whenever and to wherever he chooses. Possibly the latter faculty belongs also to his air ship, as no trace of it can be found on Big Butte.

But should his possession of this truth compelling power of eye prove to be a fact it is rather disquieting to speculate upon the direful changes that may be wrought in human affairs by the presence of this unique being in our midst.

* * * * * * *

Clipped from the Anaconda (Mont.) Copper Sheet, Sept. 16, 1948:

Many accounts have been given of the man from Mars who arrived last week from the sky. He has been seen

THE GRAND SCREAMING ODERA CO
WORST OF THE SEASON
SATIN SKIN SOAP RUINS THE HANDS AND
COMING NEXT WEEK SMALLEST SHOW ON EARTH

THE TRUTH IN THE BILLBOARDS.

by few, but it appears that little escapes his eye. That forceful orb wreaks itself upon inanimate things as well as upon man. It has evidently been turned upon the billboards of the city during the past night, so changed are they from yesterday. Such advertisements as these confronted the startled gaze of our citizens this morning:

"Quack-All's Hair Destroyer! Warranted to produce gray hair and baldness in one month!"

"Harvard Gleanings. Most indigestible of breakfast foods!"

"Satin Skin Soap! Ruins the hands and complexion!"

"Pinchor Shoes promote profanity and corns; will cripple for life. After one pair you will never wear any other!"

Farther down in the suburbs the most astounding posters met the eye:

"At the Grand! The Screamer Opera company! Worst of the season's torchers!" And the portraits of the beautiful stars of that troupe were distorted into the faces of wrinkled-old women.

"Coming next week." Smallest show on earth. No animals worth seeing; jokes all musty with age; 2 cents' worth for only half a dollar!"

The campaign notices of our estimable townsmen who are now running for office on various tickets we forbear to publish. It would be too harrowing.

This public terror must be hunted down. Such things must not be in our law abiding city. No one is safe while this monster is abroad. A mass meeting is to be called tonight. The Martian must go!

* * * * * * *

Locals from the city columns of Butte Daily Digger, Sept. 21, 1948:

Since the appearance on our streets at mysterious intervals of the man from Mars most of the doctors' and lawyers' signs have disappeared. The investigation of the latter is gone when every one in the court room, themselves and witnesses included, tells the exact truth. The Martian is a daily visitor at the courthouse.

Various rumors indicate that the recent revolution against medical men began with one Mike Doolan of the Anaconda mine. It seems that Dr. Dash, the company physician, while writing a prescription for Mike was startled by the sudden appearance of the giant form and truth extracting eye of the Martian, hence Doolan's discovery that all the patent symbols on the bit of white paper signified no more than so it, water and soda.

"Faith," he was heard to declaim to a gaping crowd of listeners, "an' if thet's phwat we're payin' him folve hoondherd dollafs a mont' for we moight as well put it into a few bags o' soda crackers an' tak' it that way ivery marnin', begorry!"

The man from Mars was reforming the schools yesterday with his optical search light. During his visit to the high school the history lesson was a marvelous disclosure. Heroes were shown up to be only very common men. Washington had told several lies and sworn several swears. Youth was instructed that goodness is Siamese twin brother to loneliness; that many bad people are happy and various other truths that caused the dismissal bell to ring in agitated haste at 2:30. At the general teachers' meeting a like commotion was caused by the same planetary headlight. We refrain from publishing the remarks of the superintendent to his teachers. The Martian must go!

* * * * * * *

From the Evening Continental, Butte, Mont., dated Sept. 24, 1948, extra edition:

HARROWING HORROR!

The Martian Murderer! Done to Death! Pulled From the Pulpit!

The Rev. Dr. Block, pastor of the People's church, lies in a critical condition at the city hospital, the victim of violence at the hands of his own parishioners.

The Sabbath quiet of that church was rudely broken by a scene of riot and bloodshed. No one can account for it, and those who witnessed it are not sure that they were not victims of hallucination.

But it seems that regular service was in progress when the magic presence of the Mart on was felt by all and it is presumed that his evil spell was over the minister, the eloquent Rev. Block, and caused those astounding utterances which enraged his usually decorous congregation into insurrection against him.

They rose as one man and literally tore him from the pulpit. He escaped, though seriously injured, through a side door and was taken to the hospital. Fears for his safety even in case of recovery are entertained, so great is the feeling against him.

The crowd was dispersed by officers of the law amid much excitement. The Martian must go!

* * * * * * *

From the New York Earth, Jan. 1, 1949:

THE SCOURGE REMOVED.

This is the day of special thanksgiving appointed by the president to show our gratitude that a national scourge has been mercifully lifted from our land. We may once more walk freely forth into the light of day without fear of the infinense shadowy form and piercing eye of the Martian who has caused a reign of terror in the United States for the last three months. Some little resume of his career may not be amiss here.

In the town where he first appeared, Butte, Mont., there are yet traces of his ravages. He put an entire stop to the system of social calls among the ladies. Instead of joyful greetings the caller met with such remarks from her hostess as "Old frump!" "Hateful thing!" and "What did you come here for?"

To which the visitor responded, to her own horror as well as that of her dear friend, "Just to see if you had bought any new furniture to replace that shabby stuff in your parlor."

It grew too dangerous. After the first week of hair pullings all calling ceased. No woman could call her tongue her own with the baleful Martian influence upon her. For the same reason there have been no dances at the clubs this entire season, and the churches and schools are yet in a chaotic condition.

The town itself is now divided in half, East Butte being the abode of the larger part of the grown male population and West Butte occupied by the majority of the ladies. There are but few residences or homes occupied. They are chiefly boarding houses now.

This is the direct result of the busy month when the divorce courts turned out an average daily grist of 213 decrees, a total aggregation of 6,391, for the month of November, 1948. On the other hand, many are reunited who had been estranged before.

Several prominent and highly esteemed citizens are residing for the present in the city jail, while as many prisoners are released, their innocence having been proved beyond a doubt since the advent of the Martian.

Everybody has read the famous Truth Issue of the Anaconda Copper Sheet. It has been translated into fourteen languages. As is well known, it was caused by an unexpected visit of the Martian to the editorial rooms just as the printer's devils began their nightly rush for copy.

We need not describe that memorable sheet, pocket edition, size 5 by 9 inches, its advertising columns of bargains reduced to facts and four sticks of nonpareil, its society news shorn of all glory or glowing adjectives, the microscopic corner occupied by police items divested of their padding, reminding one of a row of brownie skeletons; the page devoted to paying gold mines and rich strikes in the Klondike shrunk by the hydraulic pressure of that Martian eye to five lines, the uncomplimentary nature of the remarks about the "greenroom" and the results thereof all this is well known to our readers. This was the last edition destined to be issued from the Copper Sheet forts. That paper is now no more. The building was burned to the ground that night. The editor was forced to fly for his life, but he afterward made a great fortune by printing souvenir editions of the Truth Issue, which have been sold in all parts of the world. The editor has since retired to private life.

That the Martian monster finally traveled over this great country of ours, seeking whom he might devour,

"WHAT DID YOU COME HERE FOR?"

and that wreckage and destruction followed in his path are matters of current history. We need not repeat them here.

Which he created such terrible havoc in our halls of congress, as a result of which we have had to call extra elections to fill the numerous vacant seats in both houses on account of the boodle and bribery scandals; when the lamented with the president's message, which told us how many millions accrued to that noble statesman from the sugar trust, when our marts of commerce had been closed by him, when the Stock Exchange had been made the abode of spiders and silence; when at the last he committed the heinous crime of disclosing and therefore destroying the methods by which a model machine made city government was conducted in our great vice protecting city of New York, when, in short, our whole system of living had been turned upside down and inside out by the Archimedes screw of that compelling eye, it was time for the nation to rebel. And we did.

No common methods would avail to rid us of a visitor who could render himself invisible to the police when wanted. So a day of public hypnotism was appointed. On that day, Dec. 23, 1948, at 10 a. m., the whole country joined in an effort to hypnotize the Martian back to his lair in the empyrean. Standing under the open sky and looking toward the east, every person in the United States over eighteen years of age concentrated his thoughts and prayers upon that one object.

The hum of industry was stopped; every train and mill and store and factory in the whole vast area of the continent was blanketed in one tremendous silence as the millions of people faced the morning sun as though by the swing of a mighty pendulum swayed by a common human impulse, for every soul on earth has some dread of a power which compels the unvarnished truth at all times.

The common enemy was in Washington at the time, ascending the steps of the Congressional library. So many hostile thought currents focused upon his will proved too much for him. He was overwhelmed by an inclination to call his air ship and journey again homeward.

At 10:20 a black speck appeared in the sky above the gilded dome of the library. At 10:30 he stepped into his conjured air ship, and the awful eye was seen to close slowly three times as the vessel rose above the city.

The Harvest Moon.

It so happens that the position of the moon is such that the full moon preceding the autumnal equinox for several successive nights in the latitude of London rises only nine or ten minutes later each succeeding evening. This phenomenon is called the "harvest moon" from a notion that it is a provision of all wise Providence calculated to enable the husbandman to take care of his grain at night if there is so much of it that it cannot be handled during daylight.

Profitless Business.

"What's Jinks a-doin' of now?"

"Settin' still an' growlin' at the world."

"What for?"

"Well, the world won't rise up an' make a livin' for him."—Atlanta Constitution.

He Had Arrived.

Lawyer—When I was a boy, my highest ambition was to be a pirate.

Client—You're in luck. It isn't every man who can realize the dreams of his youth.—Pittsburg Gazette.

THE BROAD JUMPER.

To Training Must Be Systematic to Get the Best Results.

Every schoolboy thinks that he can broad jump, and so he can to a certain degree. But this event is one which should be gone at systematically to get the best results. The jumper should first carefully notice his stride on going up to the take off, so that he can mark off a distance—say twenty-five yards back—and by stepping on this mark with one of his feet as he runs by he will be sure to strike the take off when he comes to it. The jumper cannot be sure of getting his best efforts into his jump unless he is practically sure of hitting the take off. After this has been acquired the athlete can get to work.

In this run the jumper's highest speed should be reached at about ten or twelve feet before the take off, so that he can gather himself for the jump. After leaving the take off he should shoot out and up. He must have elevation or his efforts will be in vain. He should go into the air at an angle of at least forty-five degrees. A good way to get this elevation is by placing a hurdle in the jumping pit and jumping over it. The jumper should gather himself together as he goes through the air, and at the finish, just before alighting, he should force himself on by a spasmodic effort with his arms and body. The legs will strike the ground at the farthest possible distances. Practice will show how far out the feet can be thrown without the athlete's falling back into the pit. It must be remembered that the greater the speed the farther out the feet can be thrown with safety. A great deal of practice is necessary to become a good broad jumper, but this is an event which it is not well to practice too frequently, as it is very hard on the legs. The broad jumper will therefore not expect to get at his best during his first season.—G. W. Orton in St. Nicholas.

TRAGEDY OF ANIMAL LIFE.

Something Pathetic in the Career of the Passenger Pigeon.

To him who knows the story of the passenger pigeon this group of beautiful, grayish brown birds with the iridescent golden sheen upon their throats is the last word of a tragedy of animal life. America was once the land of the wild pigeon. Early American writers are full of references to it. Alexander Wilson, the father of American ornithology, estimated that a flock seen by him in 1808 contained over 2,000,000 individuals. It stretched from the horizon to the horizon, as far as the eye could see, and was over four hours in passing a given point. He saw a nesting colony forty miles long and several miles in width.

In 1805 Audubon saw schooners at the wharfs in New York loaded not in packages, but in bulk, with wild pigeons caught up the Hudson river and sold for a cent apiece. Up to 1860 the bird continued fairly abundant. Then a frightful slaughter began to supply an increased food demand. Gun, pole, club, net and sulphur pot were employed. Thirty dozen birds were captured at one spring of the net. One man netted 500 dozen in one day. In the nesting season trees were shaken or felled and wagon loads of squabs taken nightly, droves of hogs being turned in to utilize what the "gunners" had left. Wherever the distracted flocks appeared the slaughter began. At the last known large pigeon "nesting," in 1878, a billion birds were killed during the season. Like the bison, it was effectually exterminated, showing the terrible efficiency of man when he sets out systematically in pursuit of a lower species.—New York Post.

Not Very Filling.

Mrs. Andrews was the most conscientious visitor of the district, but for various reasons she was not popular among the poor people whom she longed to help.

"I don't want to see that peaked looking woman in my room again, nor I won't!" said the grandmother of the nine ragged Palmers.

"I read my Bible wid the best o' folks," went on the old lady, "but there's times for some things an' times for others, an' that Andrews woman is without the sense to know the one from the other. What was the motto she brought us yesterday, all in red and gold letters, and we with empty stomachs? — 'Be filled with faith!'"—Youth's Companion.

Bliss.

She put the book down, with a sigh.

"What is it, darling?" he asked.

"Ah, dearest, I'm so happy," she replied.

"But you had such a sad look in your eyes just now."

"I know. I've been reading about the unhappiness that the wives of men of genius have always had to bear. Oh, Alfred, dear, I'm so glad you're just an ordinary plug of a fellow!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Her Theory.

"Do you believe men's souls go into animals after death?" he asked.

"Well, I sometimes think perhaps they do," she answered. "There are some dogs who wouldn't be as mean as they are if it were not for an influence of some kind inside of them."—Chicago Tribune.

A Fair Deduction.

Miss Verisopht—Why do you say that Miss van Million, who is to be married today, is so plain? Do you know her by sight?

Miss Verjuice—No; but I notice that the papers have printed only the picture of her future husband.—Judge.

The Cow.

"Johnny," said the teacher, "write a sentence containing the word 'contents.'"

After a few moments' hard labor Johnny submitted the following: "The contents of a cow is milk."—Chicago News.

Don't guy people. It's not much fun for you, and the people whom you guy will hate you and lay for a chance to get even.—Atchison Globe.

WE MUST GROW OR DIE.

Constant Study Is Necessary to Keep Pace With the Times.

A passion for growth, a yearning for a larger life, is characteristic of all great souls. A man is measured by his power to grow, to become larger, broader, nobler. The intensity of his desire to reach out and up defines his capacity for development.

Any one, young or old, possessed by a passion for growth is constantly adding to his knowledge, always pushing his horizon a little further. Every day he gains additional wisdom, every night he is a little larger than he was in the morning. He keeps growing as long as he lives. Even in old age he is still stretching out for larger things, reaching up to greater heights.

We often find plants and trees that are not fully developed, but have reached the limit of their growth. They cannot be made to respond to the wooing of enriched soil or copious watering. The power for the extension of cell life seems to have departed.

There are many human plants of similar nature. Early in life they settle into grooves, from which nothing can displace them. They are dead to enterprise, to advancement along any line. New movements, new systems of business, larger conceptions of life and similar things in the living, moving present do not appeal to them. Immovably bound to the past, they can step only just so far this way, only so far that way. There is no further growth, no more progress for them. They have reached their goal.

Employees often think that they are kept back designedly and that others less deserving are pushed ahead of them, when the real trouble is with themselves. They have ceased to grow. They continue to move in a circle. They have not kept pace with the trend of the times.

"Forward!" is the bugle call of the twentieth century. The young man or woman or the old man or woman who has ceased to grow is to be pitied. Life holds nothing more for either.—Success.

THE LAU MELOMELO.

How Hawaiian Natives Go After the Finny Tribe.

"Lau melomelo" is the name of a decoy used by the native fishermen of Hawaii. It is made of the hardest wood to be found on the islands and is carved and rubbed till it assumes the shape of a club with a little knob at the smaller end, to which the line is tied.

The club is from one to three feet long. A village sorcerer performs certain rites over it over a sacrificial fire. After this is done the club is magic, and the fisherman must be extremely careful of it. If a woman should step over it or enter a canoe in which it lies, the club would lose all its power and would be useless ever afterward.

After the club has been charmed the fisherman mixes candlenut and cocoanut meat, bakes it and lets the mixture fine wrapped in cocoanut fiber.

At the fishing grounds the club is covered with the oily juice of the stuff and is then lowered carefully to the bottom. The scent of the baked nut meat attracts certain kinds of fish which soon gather and begin to nibble at the club. As soon as enough fish are around the decoy a small bag shaped net is lowered very gently until its mouth is just over the club. The latter is then pulled up carefully and cunningly till it is within the bag. The fish are so eager for the stuff with which the club is covered that they follow it into the net without fear. As soon as all the fish are in it a fisherman dives and closes the mouth of the net, whereupon the rest haul it up quickly.—Washington Post.

Later In the Game.

"Ah, me," sighed the drug clerk, "how women do change!"

"What's tangled in your wheels now?" asked the boss.

"When I was doing the courtship stunt with Cordelia," said the d. c., "she declared that if I should pass in my checks she would also die without delay. And now"—

"Well, what now?" queried the boss.

"We have been married only six months," continued the assistant pill compiler, "and she is dropping hints around to the effect that I ought to get my life insured."—Chicago News.

An Abstract Idea.

At a card party at Charles Lamb's Hazlitt and Lamb's brother got into a discussion as to whether Holbein's coloring was as good as that of Vandyke. At length they became so excited that they upset the table and seized each other by the throat. In the struggle Hazlitt got a black eye, but when the combatants were parted Hazlitt turned to Talfourd, who was offering his aid, and said: "You need not trouble yourself, sir. I do not mind a blow, sir. Nothing affects me but an abstract idea!"

Dogmatism.

A pretty snub delivered by a professor to a very young and very dogmatic undergraduate is refurbished in a work of fiction. "Dogmatism," said the don sadly, "is puppyism which has reached maturity." It may similarly be said of dog Latin that it is chiefly used by pups.—London Globe.

All About Metaphysics.

A Scotchman thus defines metaphysics: "When a man wha' kens naething about any subject takes a subject that nae man kens anything about and explains it to anither man still more ignorant than himself—that's metaphysics."—Lyre.

It is funny a man loses his hair and doesn't comb it much, and a woman combs, brushes, curls and pulls and still has a wad left when she dies.—Atchison Globe.

His Inheritance.

"Did MacMerger inherit his money?"

"Indirectly. He inherited the ability to get the best of others."—Life.

Courage is that element of manhood in a man which never deserts himself nor his friends.—Schoolmaster.

Byron D. Hamlin. John Forrest.

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

E. R. Mayo & son,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. G. B. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Smethport, - - - - - Pa.

All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. R. Sherman,

PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 30 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 302-B.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.

Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.

Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Benninghoff.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.

Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m. Office and Residence in Reilly Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,

DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

F. R. Young, B. S., M. D.

Office over D. C. Young's store.

Bell 'phone at house and store.

Office Hours: 10-12 a. m., 2-3 p. m., 7-8 p. m.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,

JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class to every respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,

Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK.

KANE - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built, and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.

First-class accommodations for the traveling public.

M. B. PIERCE, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE,

PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.

C. S. KING, Proprietor.

CHADWICK HOUSE,

D. R. McDONALD, Proprietor.

Larabee, Penn'a.

First-class in every respect

Well supplied Bar.

Reasonable Rates.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

F. L. SHERBURNE, Prop.

125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,

CLERMONT, PENNA.

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

Gorton & Richmond,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.

Smethport, Pa.

Bouton & Gallup,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Office adjoining Residence, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

All legal business attended to promptly.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

all line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Case Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices.

Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,

Smethport, Pa.

MODERN PHARMACY.

Pharmacy is a growing science and the druggist to-day who fills prescriptions must be up-to-date as well as his stock. Pure drugs, sciedtific service and reasonable prices are all combined when your prescription is filled here.

PERFUMES

we have a line that is the finest ever shown in town. Call and try a small bottle.

J. W. Voorhees,

Palace Pharmacy Smethport, Pa.

ARE YOU BUILDING?

A new house or repairing an old one? If you are we have everything you need and would like to give you prices.

CEMENT,
LIME,
WALL PLASTER,
BRICK,
DOORS, WINDOWS, &C.,
LUMBER,
SEWER PIPE, LAND TILE,
SHINGLES AND ALL THE REST.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, June 11, 1903.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Fred McFall, the Eldred base ball twirler, has been released by the Worcester management.

—A game of base ball will be played at Kane this Thursday evening between the Sioux Indian and Kane clubs. This will be the first game ever played at night in Kane and is attracting a good deal of attention.

—The Erie Railroad Company on Friday filed a mortgage in Chautauqua county in favor of the Standard Trust Company of New York, in the sum of $50,000,000. The mortgage covers all the rights, titles, interest and property now owned by the company or hereafter to be acquired by them. It is to be recorded in 59 counties in New York.

—On account of the Prohibition State convention, to be held at Gettysburg, Pa., June 16 to 18, the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell excursion tickets to Gettysburg and return, good going June 15 and 16, and good to return until June 19, inclusive, from all stations on its line in the State of Pennsylvania, at rate of a single fare for the round trip.

—For the benefit of those desiring to attend the meeting of the Association of General Secretaries of the Y. M. C. A. of North America at Lakewood, N. Y., June 16 to 22, the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell round trip tickets to Lakewood and return from all stations on its lines, June 16 and 17, good to return until June 23, inclusive, at rate of a single fare for the round trip.

—Under the new law no person can paint, paste brand or stamp or in any manner attach a sign to any public or private property whatsoever. There can, according to law, be no more painting of advertisements on the rocks on our beautiful mountain sides, cheapening the scenery and robbing it of its primitive grandeur. All owners of property and land will be justified in enforcing the provisions of the new law.

—Twenty-five of Hartford, Indiana's, smart set ladies have been indicted by the grand jury for playing cards at social functions, in violation of the law, and the State's attorney says he will secure a full hundred indictments before ending the crusade. As a result, some of the most respected women of the community are on the verge of nervous prostration and their husbands, who are prominent in the city's affairs, are making every effort to have the indictments suppressed so that the women will escape criminal prosecution in the public courts.

—Charles Dorland, a respected citizen of Ulysses, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart on Tuesday of last Week. His cause for the rash act is unknown.

—A number of our exchanges give warning of a ghastly swindle now being worked in this state. Soon after the death of a person a small package addressed to the deceased is received by the relatives of the family. The package is shipped C. O. D. and the charges are from $2.50 up. Sometimes the package bears a printed slip upon which is stated that the contents are a gold ring. In most cases members of the decedent's family think he has ordered the ring just before his death and pay the charges. When examined by a jeweler the ring is pronounced one of the class sold at retail for 50 cents a dozen.

—Everyone who likes music will be interested to know that Julia Rive-King assisted by Miss Margaret McCalmont, will give a concert at the Lyceum Thursday evening, June 18th. Madame King is one of our greatest American pianists, and her playing is a delight to all who hear her. We trust that the concert will be well attended as it will be something of a better character than that usually given outside of the large cities. Madame King will bring her own Knabe Grand piano, which will add greatly to the pleasure of the evening. Sale of tickets begins at Wells' drug store Tuesday, June 16th. Admission 50 cents and $1.00.

—The International Epworth League convention, representing the 2,000,000 Epworthians of Methodism, will hold its biennial sessions at Detroit, July 16 to 19. The interest in the matter is so great that a committee acting gratuitously has arranged for an excursion by the palatial steamers, Eastern and Western States, to leave Buffalo at 5 p. m. July 15, reaching Detroit next morning. The fare for the round trip is $3.50. Board $1.00 a day and upwards. Total expenses about $10.00. It is an opportunity of a lifetime. 200 are already booked and it is expected that 1,500 will go. Full information can be obtained by addressing Rev. P. A. Crow, 448 Elk St., Buffalo.

Tourist Resorts.

During summer season the Nickel Plate Road will sell special excursion tickets to the famous tourist resorts in the West at very low rates, including Denver, Salt Lake, El Paso and other points in Colorado, Minnesota, Iowa, etc. Inquire of local agents or R. E. Payne Gen'l Agt., 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Vacation Opportunities.

You can now visit almost any of the beautiful western summer resorts at greatly reduced rates via Nickel Plate Road. Do not miss this opportunity to visit the West. Inquire of local agents or R. E. Payne, Gen'l Agt., 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Correspondence

FARMERS VALLEY.

Hugh Boyd of Clermont was greeting friends in town Monday. He was on his way to Mountain where he expects to spend several weeks.

Mrs. Minnie Warner and daughter, Ona May, of Bradford, have been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Caldwell.

William Gizenhoff went to Simpson last week Thursday where he is employed in the oil fields.

Miss Ella Young of Smethport was visiting Mrs. D. W. Derby and Miss McGill last Monday.

John Holmes of Clermont was visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Otto last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sprague of Meadville are visiting at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Sprague.

Mrs. John Mosier and daughter, Addie, were shopping in Bradford one day last week.

Mrs. Emma Ferris of Coryville was calling on friends in this vicinity Monday.

Rev. Cosgrove of Smethport was calling on friends here last Friday.

Mrs. E. A. Smith was shopping in Smethport Saturday.

Wedding bells rang in our town last Tuesday.

Will Farmers Valley celebrate the 4th of July.

All Planters Were Architects.

Very few of the old houses of the south, except some of the Georgian houses of Charleston, which belong to an earlier period than the white columned houses of the early nineteenth century, have elaborately decorated interiors. The reason is not far to seek. Except in the seacoast cities of the south skilled labor was rare, and architects were almost unknown. The great majority of planters therefore were compelled either to import their architectural designs or draw them themselves. Most of them preferred to do the latter as Thomas Jefferson preferred to draw his own plans for Monticello and to oversee personally the construction of the houses.

With this end in view almost all men of means in the south prior to the civil war were students of architecture and ready purchasers of such architectural plates as were published from time to time. To this day heavy volumes on Greek architecture—technical works that only students would care to own—are to be found as features of such old family libraries as are still preserved throughout the south.—Mrs. Theodore Hooper in House Beautiful.

Moving in Spanish Cities.

A novel sight to the visitor in Spain's cities is the manner of moving household effects. In cities like Toledo and Cordova the streets are usually very narrow and the sidewalks, if any, are very steep. The streets are often so narrow that horse vehicles are not permitted in them. When the people leave their place to place their household goods and chattels are transported in hand carts. Then, instead of being painfully lugged up the narrow staircases, for there are no elevators, they are hoisted in large baskets by means of block and tackle to the particular floor to which they are destined. When there they are passed in through large doorlike windows. In most of these cities one sees ornamental iron hooks projecting from the topmost cornice of the facade, to which the tackle is adjusted. It works on precisely the same plan as that followed in American stable lofts for hoisting hay.

Animals and Pain.

Ascertained facts seem to show us that by the lower forms of animal life very little pain, as we understand the word, can be felt at all. Lobsters, for instance, will voluntarily deprive themselves of their claws if suddenly alarmed by some such sound as that caused by the firing of a heavy gun above them. A crab, seized while feeding by a greater and stronger, will continue its meal while being itself devoured. A fish, torn and mangled by the hook, will return in a moment or two to the bait, with its appetite unimpaired.

A bloodworm or a sand lizard, if unexpectedly seized, will snap its body in twain and glide away, none the worse for the mutilation, to reproduce the severed substance. It is hard, indeed, in cases such as these to insist that pain, in our sense of the term, can be in any real degree endured.

A Stork Story.

A Warsaw journal relates the following story of an experiment made by a Polish nobleman to ascertain how far storks migrate during the winter. He caught a stork and attached a plate to its neck on which were inscribed the words, "Hæc ciconia ex Polonia" ("This stork comes from Poland"). In the following spring the same stork was found in the nobleman's park with a bundle around its neck containing several precious stones of great value and the metal plate, with these words on the other side, "India cum donis remittit Polonis" ("India sends him back with presents to the Poles").

A Few Words.

"Did you have many words with your wife last night?"

"No; only a few words, but they were repeated—very often."—Ally Sloper.

"It"

Is the New and Better Breakfast Food, so different from all others that it pleases everybody. Get a package to-day at your grocers.

The Genesee Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

The Body and Soul.

It is an ever increasing pity that the average doctor who tries to heal the body cares nothing for the soul. On the other hand, the parson who tries to heal the soul cares nothing for the body. The body and soul cannot be separated in such a manner. The diseases that afflict the body also affect the soul, and vice versa. No one who is ignorant of the laws that govern either the soul or the body is fit to attempt to heal the diseases of either the one or the other.

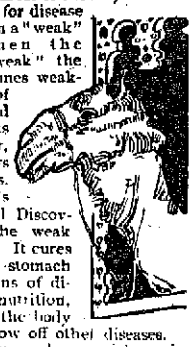
A bad man may preach a good sermon. A bad man may prescribe a good medicine. But both the sermon and the medicine would have had a greatly increased efficacy had they been delivered by a good man.—Medical Talk.

Chickamauga and Chattanooga.

The word Chickamauga means "dull, sluggish stream," says the Chattanooga Times, and it is from the waters of the creek that the Indians, who were among the most daring and warlike of all the tribes in east Tennessee, got their names. The original interpretation of Chattanooga has long been lost. The general acceptation of the meaning of the word is "hawk's nest," said to have been suggested by the valley nestling in the shadow of the ridges and mountain. Others say that the word is derived from the name Clanowah, given by the Cherokees to small, warlike hawks that made their nests in the cliffs of Lookout mountain.

THE CAMEL'S HEAD.

"Where the camel's head goes his body follows," says an Oriental proverb. It's the same way with disease. A small opening will give it an entrance and when disease once has a place in the body a large number of ills may follow it.



The opening for disease is often found in a "weak" stomach. When the stomach is "weak" the body also becomes weakened by lack of nutrition, and disease attacks the heart, liver, lungs, kidneys and other organs.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the weak stomach strong. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, and so enables the body to resist or throw off other diseases.

Men and women who are sick are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, *free*, and so obtain without charge the opinion of a specialist on their ailments. All correspondence strictly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

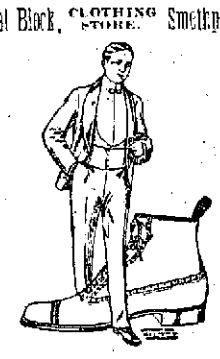
"For the past two years I have been a very sick woman," writes Miss Chesley of 15 Wood land Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. "I tried medicines from doctors and to no avail. At last I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. When I started I was all run down and had a very unpleasant taste in my mouth. Was choke'up and at times it was very hard to me I breathe. Had severe headaches and aching pains in my knee joint. Was so weak I could not attend to my work nor walk up or down stairs without life assistance of my brother or some friend. I am now taking the fourth bottle and am happy to say I feel like myself again. I can go up and down stairs and perform my duties as well as any one. Everything seems to be brighter and I can assure you that life is worth living."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing just as good for dyspepsia or debility.

Biliousness is cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

THE FAMOUS.

Central Block, CLOTHING STORE. Smethport, Pa.



This Week

We will capture the men who will surrender us the sum of

$10.00

for elegant suits of clothes which would be cheap at $15.00, and

$3.50

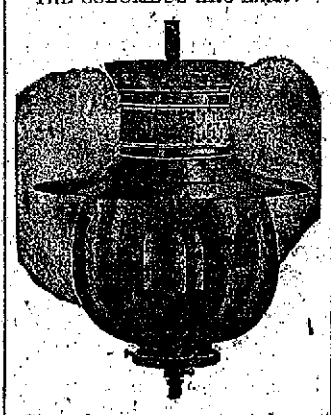
for WALKOVER SHOES.

None better for double the price.

Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back.

Wm. Monheimer.

THE COLUMBUS ARC LAMP.



These lamps are constructed upon strictly scientific principles and have a standard reputation for quality, appearance and brilliancy. The Lamp gives over 100% candle power over the old way of lighting with single gas burners, with the same amount of gas consumed. Call and get our prices.

EDGAR W STRONG.

BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

Paint Protection

The practical painter says, when your house is covered with

Patton's SUN-PROOF Paint

and the paint covered by a 5 year guaranty you have the best possible protection to your house and purse.

Patton's Sun-Proof Paint protects, preserves and beautifies. Made of purest pigments and oil, with just the right proportions of zinc and lead (Patton's secret formula). It withstands sun and rain, heat and cold twice as long as hand made paint. Guaranteed to wear well for five years—usually lasts twice that long. Send for book of Paint Knowledge and Advice (free) to

PATTON PAINT CO., Lake St., Milwaukee, Wis.

FOR SALE BY

J. C. HAMLIN, Smethport, Pa.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

To get it we are willing to do anything that is right. We have purchased the stock of

GROCERIES and GENERAL MERCHANDISE

of C. D. Bush and are determined to run an up-to-date store.

We have put a delivery wagon on the road and we will call at your house, take your order and deliver goods promptly.

Give us a trial order and if everything is not perfectly satisfactory tell us about it.

VOORHEES & McCARTY,

Bush Building. EAST SMETHPORT, PA.

Good Coffee or Tea

Does not hurt you even if some of the advertisements of these wonderful substitutes do tell you so. We have the finest line in the place, as well as a complete line of the best groceries.

Leave your orders by 'phone or in person and they will be delivered promptly at your home.

Hagberg & Sherburne,

Holder Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

PICTURES

Just received an elegant line of pictures. Altogether new styles and designs. If you want something new and pretty come and look them over.

BOOKS

Full line of new books by the latest authors. Look them over. WILL SELL THEM VERY CHEAP next ten days.

Wells Pharmacy.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

Brasted's ICE CREAM

By th

DISH, QUART or GAL

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per square per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. RACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, June 11, 1903.

Republican Ticket.

STATE.

STATE TREASURER.
WILLIAM L. MATTHEWS,
of Delaware County.

SUPREME COURT JUDGES.
THOMAS A. MORRISON,
of McKean county.
JOHN J. HENDERSON,
of Crawford county.

COUNTY.

PRESIDENT JUDGE.
JOSEPH W. BOUTON,
of Smethport.

JURY COMMISSIONER.
WALTER OSTRANDER,
of Liberty township.

ANOTHER serious strike is threatened by the miners in the bituminous coal districts.

POPE LEO is reported to be seriously ill and it is feared that the end of this noble man is near.

IT is reported that over 1,000,000 people are in a starving condition in China and that women and children are freely offered for sale.

TWO French vessels, the Liban and Insulaire, collided off the Mairo Islands, a short distance from Marseilles on Sunday and over one hundred passengers and members of the crew were drowned.

A TERRIBLE flood swept over the northeastern section of Spartanusburg, S. C., last Friday night doing great damage to life and property. It is thought that nearly 100 were drowned and the property loss will reach $3,500,000. So far 58 bodies have been recovered.

A LABOR union leader is in trouble in New York. For $2,000, which was paid to him by check, he agreed to settle a strike. The check is in the hands of District Attorney Jerome and the leader is being prosecuted for extortion. This is an instance which indicates what may be accomplished by a crafty individual who may seek to profit personally by the power vested in him as a director of organized men.—Bradford Era.

UNITED STATES SENATOR QUAY has been appointed one of the 12 members at-large of the Republican State Committee by his successor in the chairmanship of that body, United States Senator Penrose. Quay succeeds the late George M. Voin Bomhorst of Pittsburg. The 11 others, as announced to-day by Chairman Penrose, are: Ex-Attorney General John P. Elkin of Indiana; ex-Lieutenant Governor Louis A. Watres, Scranton; George T. Oliver, Pittsburg; Hiram Young, York; Major General Charles Miller of the National Guard, Franklin; Homer Greene, Honesdale; E. W. Owlitt, Wellsboro; ex-Banking Commissioner B. F. Gilkeson, Bristol; David H. Thomas, Hokendauqua; ex-Insurance Commissioner James W. Lambert and David H. Lane of Philadelphia. These 11 are reappointed, having been chosen by Senator Quay as State chairman last year.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, June 8, 1903.

The President has returned to Washington physically none the worse for a trip that would have completely exhausted a less vigorous constitution—he says himself that he has benefited by it; he returns to Washington with a keener appreciation of the needs of the great nation for whose welfare he is so largely responsible, and a greater love, if that were possible, for the country which has greeted him on every side with unbounded enthusiasm. In a word, Mr. Roosevelt returns to Washington in closer touch with the great American people. That he feels this is evident from remarks he has made to several friends.

As Mr. Roosevelt again takes up the reins of government he finds no easy task before him. An appalling scandal has developed in the Postoffice Department during his absence, a scandal which he feared, even before he left Washington, but which no political considerations induced him to attempt to smother. Regardless of the fact that the country was approaching a great election, an election which would determine his own political future, he gave orders to probe the irregularities in the postoffice to the bottom, to hew to the line, with but one end in view, the purification of the service. Warm political friends urged him to permit existing conditions to remain undisturbed until after election, but he refused. Theodore Roosevelt is alone responsible for the relentless investigation into postoffice methods now being pursued and it is with bad grace that partisans papers attempt to cast reflections on an administration which has dared to uncover the sore that it might be healed.

August W. Machen, former general superintendent of free delivery, stands to-day indicted by a grand jury on nine separate counts and evidence of other criminality sufficient to secure many more indictments is in the hands of Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow and his inspectors. Thomas W. McGregor and C. Ellsworth Upton, two of Machen's subordinates and intimate friends, have been arrested for stealing from the Postoffice Department $8,000, their methods having been similar to Machen's. They purchased mail bags worth less than 50 cents each, and paid for them 90 cents, receiving a commission from the maker of 40 cents on each. Postmaster General Payne, who was himself reluctant to believe that there existed what he would consider actual dishonesty, that is maladministration for personal gain, has been forced to admit that the conditions which the inspectors are daily uncovering are "appalling" and it is believed that the ramification of Machen's dishonesty will eventually lead the inspectors into the homes of men prominent in state and federal political affairs. The grand jury is now considering the case of Groff brothers, the men who paid Machen a commission on the letter box fasteners, and their conviction is confidently expected. Smith, the man who sold the mail bags to McGregor and Upton, will be prosecuted and in every instance no earnest an effort will be made to meet out justice to the bribe givers as to the bribe takers.

There is rejoicing in one division of the Postoffice Department, however. The District of Columbia Court of Appeals has just rendered a decision which makes it possible to exclude from the mails a great class of publications which it was never intended should have the privilege of the pound rate of postage accorded to newspapers. This class is composed of books published in serial form as, for instance, the Lakeside Library, the Summer Library, etc. The publishers have been in the habit of complying with the technical provisions of the law and when finally denied the one cent rates they appealed to the courts with the result above noted. Another class of publication which will be barred from the newspaper rate is composed of alleged magazines made up of sheet music. The most important feature of the decision in this latter case is the affirmation, by the court, of the Postmaster General's contention that his decision as to what is and what is not entitled to newspaper rates is a "ministerial act" which cannot be reviewed by the courts.

Authoritative information has reached your correspondent of the organization of the Wall street and trust interests in New York with the hope of defeating President Roosevelt in the next election. These men say they will support any candidate the Democrats put up and advise the Democrats to nominate a free silver man so as to be sure of capturing the Bryan vote. This does not mean, of course, that they have been converted to free silver or free trade but they have found President Roosevelt unyielding to the pressure they have presumed to exert and they believe that a Democratic candidate, whose election was accomplished by their money, would feel so deeply under obligations to them that he would be as putty in their hands. Even though the election of such a man might result in the election also of a Democratic House of Representatives they appreciate that not for many years would it be possible to change the political complexion of the Senate and there would be, therefore, a deadlock in Congress if the Democrats attempted to enact any law other than the routine appropriation bills. That such a combination can command sufficient votes to elect a President is not regarded as probable, but that it may succeed in making trouble for the Republicans is possible.

An effort has been made recently to attach undue significance to the movement of the Asiatic squadron from Japan to China, near Chee Fu. The movement is explained by the Navy Department as being nothing out of the ordinary, the most plausible reason being that the naval situation there affords the most available opportunities for manoeuvres. It is further stated that the fleet always makes an annual visit to Chee Fu.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending June 6, 1903:

John Agustron, Miss Etta Baker, W. D. Frisbee, Albert King, Mrs. Celia Kane, Mrs. Nettie Lockwood.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Redfield has a 5-ply, guaranteed garden hose for 10c. a foot.

The best lawn sprinkler on the market. Only $1.15. J. C. HAMLIN.

House for rent. Inquire of Mrs. A. M. Fuller.

Spring and Summer Goods

ALL THAT IS BEAUTIFUL IN MILLINERY.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co'a,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE
BELL BROS.

GREAT JUNE WHITE DAYS SALE.
JUNE 13th to 20th.

At the time when white goods are most wanted, the opportunity to get them at reduced prices presents itself. Every woman knows this is the greatest white season we have ever known, and right now beginning next Saturday we offer: EVERY WHITE ARTICLE IN THE STORE AT REDUCED PRICES FOR ONE WEEK.

When you stop to think what a multitude of things are made in white, this sale really means a saving of hundreds of dollars to the ladies within reach of this store. The store will be handsomely decorated for the occasion, presenting a very unique appearance.

BELL BROS.
The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House of Southwestern New York

J. COLEGROVE.

Just received a Case of the celebrated Black Cat hose. All sizes 15 and 25c. They will outwear any hose on the market selling at same price.

Try Polo Soap, 10 cakes for 25c.

Try Peanut Butter for a sandwich.

Try Chase & Sanborn's Teas and Coffees.

We have the largest bottle of 10c Olives in town.

New York State Potatoes, no sprouts, no bad ones, all nice eatable and mealy, 75c bushel.

F. S. Flour gives best satisfaction as a bread maker. Try it.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

Do you wear the J. K. shoes?

You don't get the most style and good service for your money unless you do. Next time insist upon having them—no other shoes equal them for all around goodness.

$2.50, $3.00 or $3.50
Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa

L. K. Hogarth

has an elegant new line of fine soap at low prices.

CONGRESS
PLAYING
CARDS.

SOMETHING
NEW IN
STATIONERY

We know how to make and serve the most delicious drinks. We are sole agents for the famous Warren I. X. L. Ice Cream.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

Blacksmithing.

O. W. Dickerson has purchased the shop formerly occupied by Morris Keefer, Smethport, Pa., where I will do all kinds of blacksmithing and make a specialty of horse shoeing. Having given much attention to all peculiarities and diseases of horses' feet, I will guarantee satisfaction with all such work entrusted to my care.

O. W. DICKERSON.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL - - - $200,000.00
SURPLUS - - - $30,000.00.

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited.

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH B. BURDICK, Secy. & Treas.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH B. BURDICK,
FRED D. GALLUP,
JOHN FORREST.

$10 IF $10
YOU WANT A
10 DOLLAR SUIT

We want to say to you that uncommon Suits for Ten Dollars is our kind.

They are perfect fitting, well tailored suits, such as any man might wear with dignity—suits that are satisfactory the very first time they are put on, and that continue to satisfy till they're worn out.

We've a Ten Dollar line that includes All Wool Serges, Cheviots, Scotches and Cassimeres in plain colors, handsome mixtures and patterns. Try one on if you like—we shall not insist upon your buying.

It is easy to match the price of these suits but not so easy to match the quality at the price.

H. W. RUBIN.
TERHUNE UNION-MADE SHOE.
MERCHANT TAILOR, CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.
$10 SMETHPORT, PA. $10

Discounts Better Than Trading Stamps.

Desiring to reduce my stock as much as possible for the next few weeks have decided to sell my groceries for cash prices and give a discount to my customers of 5 per cent from same on bills amounting to more than $1.00.

On all other goods in my store, including dry goods, boots, shoes, hats, caps, ribbons, notions, draperies, underwear, etc., I will give a discount of 10 per cent on all bills amounting to $1.00 and over.

When purchasing do not fail to ask for discounts as you will be entitled to same until further notice.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., April 27, 1903.

G. W. Shillenn,
Merchant Tailor,
will occupy this space next week with a new ad.

New Spring Hats Are Here.

Every kind you can think of. The newest and swellest styles at lowest prices. We have also the Celebrated Dunlap Hat now open. Do not forget this is the leading Hat in the United States and the best Hat in the world. Nobby Spring Neckwear, Shirts and Hosiery in endless variety.

IKE SIMONS
46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Bottle Clothing Store

There is Something Doing.

Our stock for the spring doin's is complete. We can furnish your house or office in better shape and for less money than the small dealers.

We please where others fail

"See Sloan First."
J. M. SLOAN,
16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

SOLE AGENCY
Queen Quality Shoes.

Our STANDARD PATTERN Dept.
is now showing patterns for June.

HIGH CLASS MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

An Interesting Special Sale.

Many of our customers know by experience that the muslin underwear bearing the Galland Bros.' trade mark is always good, well wearing, well fitting. We have sold it long enough to know its worth. Our special offerings for this week are all of Galland Bros.' goods bought at special low prices.

Just one-third below usual prices.

The goods are precisely the same in quality, style and finish as those in regular stock at regular prices. We are simply turning over our saving to our customers.

Night Gowns from 43c to $1.19. Petticoats from 39c to $1.48.
Corset Covers from 17c to $1.19. Drawers from 23c to $1.19.

See our west window display.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Refrigerators

We are are agents for the Mascot famous refrigerator, antique ash finish, polished brass trimmings, removable ice chambers, heavy, galvanized iron shelves.

These are the best Refrigerators made for anything near their prices, which range from $8.00 up.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, June 11, 1903.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Refrigerators are advertised by H. H. Redfield this week.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Ryan, on Friday, June 5, a girl.

—Work on Bradford's new opera house is going on rapidly.

—Olean and Salamanca will soon be connected by an electric railroad.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Gallup, on Sunday, June 7, a boy. Fred is the happiest man in town.

—A. E. Hackett has purchased an elegant new rubber-tired buggy through the agency of E. T. Daly.

—Anderson & Carlson have a new shoe advertisement this week, which should interest our readers.

—The Smethport Gun Club will go to Hazelhurst to-morrow to shoot a match with the club of that place.

—F. S. Backus left Monday for Port Allegany where he has accepted a position as clerk in the Sartwell House.

—The Port Allegany union carpenters have given notice that after June 25 nine hours will constitute a day's work.

—According to reports capitalists from Covington and Hazelhurst will erect a large glass plant at Roulette this summer.

—William Geibel, a graduate of Warner's Business College, has secured the position of bookkeeper at C. H. Daniels'.

—E. D. Comes has been making some improvements about his home on the Potato creek road, which makes it one of the prettiest homes in this section.

—The two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Jacklin of Port Allegany was terribly scalded on Friday last. The child will probably recover.

—There will be one less licensed place in Hazelhurt than the court granted. John C. Brenenman failed to lift the license granted to him for the Reid House.

—Dr. Robert Hamilton has moved his office and family from the Reilly block flat to his elegant quarters in his new building at the corner of Main and Mechanic streets.

—Miss Helen Downs has made new girls' records in several athletic sports. She ran 50 yards in 6 1-5 seconds, did the 40-yard hurdles in 6 seconds flat and ran the 75-yard dash in 9 2-5 seconds.

—Despite the strenuous trip which he has just finished the President finds that he weighs nearly 200 pounds. That comes from attending so many uncivilized Western banquets, where they actually serve food.—Buffalo Express.

—The epidemic of small-pox in Potter county is said to be on the decline. Dr. Ashcraft, the state quarantine officer, has visited one hundred and thirty persons having the disease. No deaths are reported.

—E. E. Smathers' colt, McChesney, won the Harlem handicap at Chicago last Saturday. Smathers won about $80,000 in pools and gave Jockey Gray the whole purse of $3,000. Bradford men also won considerable on this race.

—We wish to make a correction in regard to the article on the early history of Smethport, taken from the Bradford Sunday Herald. The article was furnished by Sheridan Gorton, Esq., of this borough, instead of Mrs. L. A. Young of Farmers Valley.

—Beginning next Saturday, June 13, Bell Bros. are to hold a great white sale. Every white article in their store is to be reduced for one week. This is indeed the most liberal offer on their part as it includes all new goods. Have you read their ad on another page?

—The managers of the Kushequa Route have put a new engine on their road between Newton and Smethport. It was made by the Baldwin Locomotive Works and is much larger and stronger than any other engine on that road. It is named "Theodore Roosevelt."

—Tuesday morning Sheriff Chas. E. Mays and George Russell of Bradford took three prisoners to the western penitentiary in Allegheny. They were Claud Sandborn and Charles Salsgiver, one year and five months each, and Lawrence Hitchcock, one year and three months.

—Olean had another fire last Sunday night, which destroyed property to the extent of $20,000. The fire originated in the Close Company's Cycle Works and is supposed to have started from an explosion of gasoline. The fire spread rapidly and four other buildings were consumed before it was under control.

—Jan Reinhaudt of Erie went to the Kinzua bridge a few days ago and while there fell in with a sharper who beat him out of $80 by the three shell game. After telling the fakir a sympathetic story of the troubles he had passed through for the last two years and that the $80 represented his total savings the sharper handed him back the full amount and advised him never again to try and beat a man at his own game.

—Everett Cummings, five years old, son of Michael Cummings of High street, Bradford, became very ill on Saturday and despite the efforts of physicians the little one soon died. Two brothers of the child were similarly affected and both have since died, one Monday evening and the other Tuesday morning. At first it was believed that they had been poisoned from eating canned salmon, but now the physicians are of the opinion that death was caused by some contagious disease.

—Saturday evening F. H. Nourse was brought before Squire Knapp on a charge of assault and battery preferred by Mrs. Anna Coon. The evidence showed that Mr Nourse had only threatened to strike her if she attempted to slap his face, and therefore he was discharged and the costs put on the prosecutrix.

—The Smethport Juniors, under the management of "Bob" Gaskin, again met defeat at the hands of a similar team from Mt. Alton on the Nelson street grounds last Thursday afternoon. The game was hotly contested, but the visitors finally won by a score of 15 to 12. The home boys claim the umpire gave them the worst of it.

—Lightning struck the residence of Julius Hornlein on King street Tuesday afternoon, doing considerable damage. It tore a hole through the roof, ripped off a lot of plaster in one of the bedrooms upstairs and then made its way down the chimney to the cellar. Mrs. Hornlein was in a room directly under the bedroom and received a severe shock although she was not injured.

—George Shillenn, merchant tailor, has a new advertisement in this issue. The firm of Shillenn & Torrence has been dissolved by mutual consent, the latter gentleman retiring. Mr. Torrence expects to leave soon for Washington, where he will take up his residence on a timber claim and make that State his future home. Henry has made many friends in Smethport who will regret to see him leave.

—Madame King plays entirely without notes, with complete repose and masterly style. Her technique is marvellous, her touch exquisite, while her tone is full, round and sonorous. She has phenomenal power for a woman united with great physical endurance. She is in every sense a wonderful performer and will create a marked sensation wherever she appears.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

—"Hearts and Flowers" is the title of the service to be rendered next Sunday evening at the Methodist church in observance of Children's Day. The pastor's sermon in the morning will be appropriate to the day. The ordinance of baptism will be administered to infants at the opening of the morning service and to children of the Sunday school, who desire to be baptized, at the evening service.

—In Clearfield county a few days ago Rev. J. M. Waddell pastor of the Presbyterian church, wife and twin babies had a remarkable escape from death. They were out driving and stopped under a tree near town because of a threatened storm. A bolt of lightning shattered the tree and then struck the horse, killing it instantly. Mr. Waddell attributes the escape of himself and family to the fact that the wheels of the carriage had rubber tires.—Wellsboro Agitator.

—Mr. and Mrs. Scipio Young, an aged and highly respected colored couple of Kane, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on Thursday evening of last week. Mr. Young, who is 81, and his wife, 77 years old, were married in Upper Forest, Essex county, Va., in 1853, and moved to Kane in 1886. Thomas J. Young, the well-known ball player of this place, is a son of this aged couple and in company with his wife attended the wedding celebration. The MINER hopes Mr. and Mrs. Young may live to celebrate their diamond wedding anniversary.

Women on Horseback.

The Wellsboro Advocate publishes the following sensible article in regard to women riding on horseback:

Wellsboro has a progressive young lady who rides horseback a la clothespin. She wears divided skirts; there is nothing immodest about it whatever but it is an innovation. A law should be passed forbidding women riding horseback any other way. There is a prejudice against it, but this prejudice is on a false basis. For a woman to ride on a side saddle with one leg—limb we mean—over the pommel, is exceedingly insecure. The horse has every advantage if a crisis comes. The other position is much safer, and is quite as modest. Many Wellsboro ladies are deterred from riding, being afraid of the side mount and dreading to adopt the masculine method. This is false modesty. There are certain customs that ought in the interest of common sense and safety to be frowned down and women riding on side saddles is one of them. Let the faint hearted take courage and now that one has broken the ice, others should follow. There is no more delightful exercise than horseback riding and the wonder is that more Wellsboro people do not indulge in it.

Hit the Flagpole.

During the heavy thunder shower Tuesday afternoon lightning struck the flagpole on the court house lawn. The pole is a total loss. The bolt knocked the top from the pole and splintered it the entire length and made a deep hole in the ground. A large crowd of curiosity seekers were soon on the spot and carried away splinters of the pole as souvenirs. Many persons who were in the neighborhood when the lightning "let go" sustained severe shocks to their hearing.

For Sale

A team of heavy work horses, harness and single carriage, robes, etc. For further information inquire at this office.

Get one of those Leonard Cleanable Refrigerators and be happy. For sale at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

A horse broom given away with every $5 cash purchase. Yellow trading stamps besides. J. C. HAMLIN.

Window Screens and Screen Doors, all sizes, made to order at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Mabel Camp visited in Bradford this week.

Miss Hazel Hopper is visiting friends in Mt. Jewett.

S. F. Redfield had business in Buffalo the first of the week.

Miss Anna Haley is in Atlantic City for a few weeks' visit.

Miss Anna Anderson of Bradford is visiting Miss Evelyn Thorne.

Chas. Lunden and family of Mt. Jewett visited Smethport yesterday.

Dr. F. R. Young left yesterday for an extended visit in New York city.

Edward Harris of Pittsburg was visiting Smethport friends this week.

Emmett Quinlisk of Lindsey, Pa., is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve McClafferty drove to Mt. Jewett Saturday, returning Monday.

Miss Julia Gaynor of Clermont passed Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Margaret Reilly.

S. A. Powell and C. E. Burke had business in Pittsburg the latter part of last week.

Mrs. John C. Hamlin returned yesterday from an extended visit with her daughter in New York city.

Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Todd and son, Charles, of Port Allegany spent Sunday with J. G. Todd and family.

Ed. McClure and Earl Abbey left yesterday for Olean where they have accepted positions in the car shops.

Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Coleman and son, Lawrence, of Port Allegany were guests of Smethport friends over Sunday.

A. W. Leonardson returned on Tuesday from a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Leonardson of Titusville.

Asa Sherer and John Cunningham left Monday for Buffalo where they have accepted positions in the car shops.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henderson and Gordon Henderson of Warren are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs H. R. Henderson.

Hon. and Mrs. J. W. Bouton and son, Edmund, were in Carlisle this week in attendance at the commencement exercises of Dickenson Law School.

John Youmans and wife have gone to spend a couple of weeks visiting relatives and friends in Westfield and surrounding towns in Tioga county.

Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. M. S. Adams and daughter of Coryville have returned from a few weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Erie and Crawford counties.

Mesdames E. T. Daly, J. G. Todd, A. S. Moorehouse, A. W. Colegrove, F. A. Mason, F. Hogarth, C. McKean, M. Reilly and C. Willy drove to Port Allegany Tuesday afternoon.

For Sale.

One oak dining table, six leather upholstered dining chairs and an oak side board or buffet. For particulars apply to F. G. Lindholm.

I have for sale a 1902 Walter A. Wood mowing machine, five foot cut, never used. Price $35 cash. Call on or address
J. C. KRUMRINE,
It Smethport, Pa.

Poultry netting at J. C. Hamlin's

AUDITORS' REPORT

Keating Township School District for the Year Ending June 1, 1903.

C. C. Decker, Treasurer of Keating Township School Funds, in account with Keating Township School District for the year ending June 1st, 1903.

	Dr.	
To amt. received from Co. Treas.	$ 2416 60	
To amt. received from State Appropriation	3277 61	
To amt. received from Borrowed Money	3485 00	
To amt. received from Lafayette Twp., Tuition	157 67	
To amt. received from Otto Township, Tuition	100 74	
To amt. r'c'd from Bradford Twp., Tuition	48 18	
To amt. rec'd from Ginn & Co. for Old Books	27 62	
To amt. rec'd from Collector Burdick	2800 00	
To amt. received from Ex-Treasurer Havens	122 85	$13425 86
	Cr.	
By amt. paid Teachers	6491 60	
By amt. p'd Teachers attending Institute	213 00	
By amt. paid Rent and Repairs	877 84	
By amt. paid School Text Books	368 45	
By amt. paid School Supplies other than text books	1041 97	
By amt. paid Building and furnishing	893 56	
By amt. paid Debts and Interest	2219 30	
By amt. paid account Small Pox	137 80	
By amt. paid Secretary's salary	225 00	
By amt. paid Fuel and Contingencies	878 81	
By amt paid other expenses	103 81	
By commission on $13,003 84 at 2 per cent.	261 27	
Amt. due School Fund to balance	101 25	13425 86

F. A. Burdick, Collector of School Funds, in account with Keating Township School District for year ending June 1, 1903.

	Dr.	
To amt due School District on settlement of 1901 on Duplicates of 1900-1 less com.	1670 06	
To amt. Duplicate of 1902	4903 81	6544 87
	Cr.	
By paid Treasurer Decker	5800 00	
By Exonerations on Dup. of 1900-1-2	629 61	
By Taxes returned to Co. Commissioners	30 68	
By commission on $5,800.00 at 2 per cent.	70 00	
Bal. due School District	2002 87	6544 87

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

LIABILITIES.

Amt. due on outstanding orders	3875 05	3875 05

RESOURCES.

Amt. due School District from Collector Burdick	2002 87	
Amt. due School District from Treasurer Decker	101 25	
Amt. due School District from Co. Treasurer	930 20	
Amt. due School District from other Twps. estimated	400 00	
Amt. Liabilities above Resources	440 07	3875 05

We, the undersigned Auditors of Keating Township, having examined the accounts and vouchers of Treasurer Decker and F. A. Burdick, Collector of Keating Township School Funds, do find them as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals this the 6th day of June, A. D. 1903.

H. D. OTTO,
J. W. REED,
A. R. CORY,
Auditors.

MONARCH SHIRTS — BANNER PATTERNS

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS CARPETS MEN'S FURNISHINGS

We give Yellow Trading Stamps. They're Valuable.

We mention below some extraordinary good offerings in summer merchandise. They're not odds and ends or job lots. Its just our way of giving the most possible for the money in smart new goods.

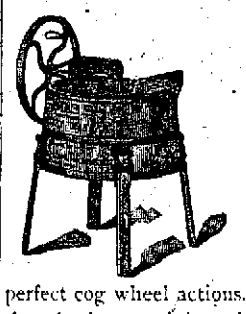
FANCY PARASOLS.

The styles this season are especially fetching and finish to perfection the charms of the summer girl. All the wanted colorings and a choice of prices from $1.00 to $9.50.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS—

"A Fifty-cent Sale"—We have made a window display this week of all half-dollar offerings. The values run up to seventy-five cents and you will find it economy of the first sort to buy now. There are special values in Negligee, Shirts, Belts, Underwear, Suspenders, Sox (4 prs. in a box), Golf Stocks and Neckwear, Etc.

FRY & HERZOG.



BOSS ROTARY WASHING MACHINE.

The only rotary washer made with a perfect cog wheel action. No bolts or screws to lose off, though the wheel turns right or left. Pin wheel or dasher reverses automatically, turning the clothes back and forth through the hot soap suds and cleaning them without rubbing them to pieces.

This washer is made by experienced mechanics and will out last any other washer on the market. The tub has wringer box fastened with heavy steel brackets. The lid on top closes tight No escape of steam.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies and Fishing Tackle.

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.

Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

Wedding Presents, Graduating Presents.

I am well stocked for both.

It is not necessary to go to the large cities when you can find such a stock near home. Telephone, or come over. You can save good money.

HAWKES CUT GLASS

has no equal. Prices run from a $1.50 Nappy to a $100.00 Punch Bowl. The Colonial or "Flutes" is quite the swell thing now, perfectly plain but beautiful.

HALL CLOCKS, CHIME CLOCKS, ELECTRIC CLOCKS,
STERLING SILVER, HAND PAINTED CHINA,
BRONZE FIGURES, BRASS ETCHINGS,
TIFFANY GLASS, FINE CLOCK SETS,
ELECTRIC BRONZES, SILVER DEPOSIT WARE.

For Graduation Presents I have thousands of things. Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Gold novelties, Fans, Belts, Brooches. See the stock, It is up to date.

Strictly One Price.
Goods delivered out of town.

Prill, 7 Main St., Opposite Public Square,

Bradford, Pa.

Report of the Condition

OF THE HAMLIN BANK AND TRUST COMPANY OF SMETHPORT, NO. — MAIN STREET, OF MCKEAN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS MAY 29, 1903.

RESOURCES.

Cash on hand		$ 13980 82
Checks and other cash items		8 00
Due from Banks and Bankers		79824 06
Commercial and other paper owned		317925 02
Time Loans upon Collateral		103509 80
Loans upon Bonds and Mortgages		160240 31
Investment securities owned, viz: Mortgages		7370 00
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	16307 46	
Overdrafts	160 13	
Miscellaneous Assets, Judgments	41666 01	
		$872201 70

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in		$200000 00
Surplus Fund		40000 00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid		15096 79
Deposits, subject to check	$393471 91	
Deposits, special	363932 00	757404 91
		$872201 70

State of Pennsylvania, County of McKean, ss:

I, Ralph E. Burdick, Treasurer of the above named Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

(Signed) RALPH E. BURDICK, Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of June, 1903.

(Signed) E. R. MAYO, Notary Public
(Notarial Seal.)
My commission expires January 19, 1907.

CORRECT—ATTEST:
(Signed) JOHN FOORMAN,
" ORLO J. HAMLIN, } Directors.
" F. D. GALLUP,

An Ordinance

Grant permission to The American Telegraph and Telephone Company of Pennsylvania to construct its lines of poles, wires and fixtures upon and along the public highways of the borough of Smethport, Pa., upon the terms and conditions therein stated.

BE IT ORDAINED by the Town Council of the borough of Smethport, McKean county, Pa., and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, that The American Telegraph and Telephone Company of Pennsylvania, its successors or assigns, be, and the same hereby are, granted the right, privilege and authority to construct, operate and maintain its lines of poles, wires and fixtures upon, along, over and under the public highways of the borough of Smethport, excepting that portion of Main street between Long and Nelson streets, upon the following terms and conditions, viz:

Sec. 1. All poles shall be reasonably straight; they shall be located under the direction and supervision of the committee on streets of the said town council and shall not be so placed as to interfere with the ordinary use of said highways, or so as to obstruct ditches, drains or entrances to gateways or driveways.

Sec. 2. Said company shall hold said borough free and harmless from any and all damages caused by the construction or negligent maintenance of said lines in said borough.

Sec. 3. Said company shall be subject at any and all times to any and all general ordinances now in existence, or any that may be hereafter passed relating to the use of public highways, or other public places in said borough.

Sec. 4. In consideration of the rights and privileges herein granted said borough shall have the right to attach the wires of its fire alarm and police telegraph system to any and all poles erected under the provisions of this ordinance, and said company shall bear all the expense of publishing this ordinance.

Sec. 5. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after the earliest period allowed by law.

Ordained and enacted into an ordinance this first day of June, 1903, at Smethport, Pa.

ALFRED HAMLIN, President.

Attest:
OCTAVIA RAYNER, Secretary.
Approved June 2d, 1903.
CHAS. McKEAN, Burgess.

HER CANINE CHAUFFEUR

By Bennet Musson

Copyright, 1902, by T. C. McClure

It was a dull day for bulldogs. Puffs, whose bull baiting ancestors had bequeathed him a love of adventure, sat on the veranda of the villa and yawned.

A green automobile rolled along the driveway of the house. When it stopped at the veranda, a pretty, brown haired girl of twenty laughingly greeted her enthusiastic friend, who leaped upon her, regardless of the damage which dirty paws inflicted on a white serge dress.

"One would think I had been away a year instead of a week," the girl said gayly.

"Is it only a week since I first met you?" replied her companion. "I seem to have known you always."

Florence Hastings' face became serious as she patted the wriggling Puffs. "I am afraid your imagination is overpowerful, Mr. Oakley," she said. "Anyway, you've saved me a dismal railway journey from the Newtons'. I was glad to let my trunks take it alone. So, whatever your condition of mind, you must come in and meet papa."

"Is he at home?"

"He comes on the 5 o'clock 'relief express.' That's what he calls any train which takes him away from Wall street."

"He leaves his office at 4?"

"Yes. Do you hesitate at the ordeal of passing the interval with me?" Florence was smiling again.

Porter Oakley laughed protestingly. "I was hesitating because of an important business affair," he said finally. "Is there a telegraph office in the village?"

"There is, and I will send a groom with your message."

Oakley looked at his watch. "Quarter of 3," he murmured. "Will you pardon me if I go to the office in the automobile?" he asked. "It will save fifteen valuable minutes."

As the machine pulled along the driveway Florence watched it musingly and inwardly resented her feeling of relief. It seemed like weakness. When she first met Oakley at the Newtons' country house, she vaguely disliked him. As she watched the automobile speeding toward the village she thought of Trilby and smiled. Then she grew serious and felt sorry that she had asked Oakley to stay, but she knew that if the little scene near the veranda were to be enacted she would ask him again.

"Do you believe in hypnotic influence, Puffs?" she said softly, putting an arm around the bulldog's muscular neck.

Puffs did not. Every line in his sturdy figure expressed disbelief. Then he conveyed sympathy and encouragement by extending a few inches of damp pink tongue toward his mistress' cheek.

That evening Florence sat on the veranda with Porter Oakley. Her father did not arrive on the "relief express," nor had word come from him. Oakley had waited for the elder man, had accepted an invitation to dine, and now he sat with Florence and watched the moon creep toward the Orange mountains.

"There is still an hour or so of moonlight, and I shall have a bright road to New York," he said.

"I thought father would surely be here on the 5 o'clock train," said Florence.

Oakley held the face of his watch to his cigar tip. "Half past 8 now," he answered. "When does the next train arrive?"

"At 9."

"Your father may be on that. Why don't you run down to the station with me and meet him?" Oakley said.

Florence looked up at him quickly. "Why, I—I"— she began, but Oakley was leaning toward her, the moonlight shining on his face and lighting his gray eyes, which were fixed on hers.

Five minutes later the automobile was running along the country road, containing one uneasy and one triumphant person and followed by a white, four legged creature whose under jaw protruded at the angle of determination and who patiently blinked away the dust aroused by the flying monster in front.

The hands of the little red faced clock in the tower of the station pointed to a quarter of the hour, and this passed on. Oakley saying that they would have five minutes of speeding before returning to wait for the train.

The lights of the village disappeared, and the moon was hidden by the overhanging trees of the road along which they flew. Puffs stretched his legs and galloped his hardest. The machine drew rapidly away from him, but he followed, with the perseverance of his kind.

"We had better turn back," said Florence as they reached an open stretch of road.

Oakley consulted his watch. "After 9," he said, in apparent surprise. "We can't meet your father now. Shan't we keep on?"

"I prefer to go home," Florence replied coldly.

Oakley leaned over the steering lever as the machine sped on its way. Then he turned and his eyes met Florence's. "I am the chauffeur," he said quietly.

Florence looked steadily at him. Porter Oakley returned her gaze, but the trifling power that had made her forget conventionalities was dissipated by the honest wrath which glowed in the girl's eyes.

"Mr. Oakley, will you turn back?" she said sharply.

"Miss Hastings, we are not going back," Oakley replied mockingly.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I have known and wanted you for a week. It usually takes less than a week for me to get anything I want. You will go home, but it will be tomorrow and it will be as Mrs. Oakley."

Florence rose from her seat. "If you do not stop, I shall jump out," she said.

Oakley seized her arm, but she struggled. His grasp on the steering lever became unsteady, the machine swerved violently, and he gradually brought it to a standstill at the side of the road. Florence jumped to the ground and started toward home, but Oakley placed himself in her way.

"You shall not go back," he said. "If you won't go on, we can stay in this lonely place, and in the morning, when it is known that you have passed the night with me, you may be more willing to accept my proposals."

Florence stopped and faced Oakley. Her hands were clinched, but she was trembling pitiably. He smiled and came toward her.

"Come, now. Marriage is easy in New Jersey," he said. "We can go"—

A white, panting form shot from the road and came between them. Florence threw herself on the ground, clasped her arms around a muscular neck and sobbed: "Thank God, you have come, Puffs! Thank God, you have come!"

Oakley drew back. He was not smiling. "You don't think I shall let a dog interfere with my plans, do you?" he asked.

He stepped to the automobile, placed his hand under the seat, and when he withdrew it it held a glittering object. Florence gave a low cry, and a white streak flew from the road. The next instant Oakley was kneeling on the ground, Puffs' teeth were firmly holding his wrist, and the useless weapon was lying in the dust.

Florence looked at him helplessly; then her eyes brightened. "Come, Puffs, we shall go home," she said, "and he will take us."

Half an hour later a green automobile drew slowly up the driveway of the Hastings country house. Seated in it were a young woman and a sullen looking man. Between them, with his back to the girl and his eyes fixed on the man, was a stolid and dusty bulldog.

When Mr. Hastings arrived on the 11 o'clock train, he found his daughter in a subdued mood.

"What is the meaning of this?" she asked, waving a telegram before her.

Florence took the paper and read:

Meet me at the uptown ferry, 10 o'clock tonight. FLORENCE.

"This is why you stayed in the city," she said slowly. Then, as she realized the meaning of the message, "It must have been Mr. Oakley's important business."

When Mr. Hastings had recovered a degree of equanimity after the story of the automobile, he looked fondly at Puffs.

"I'll buy one of those machines some day," he said, gravely extending his hand, into which a responsive paw was placed, "and when I do I shan't have to look far for a chauffeur."

Very Old Church.

The Church of San Miguel, at Santa Fe, is claimed by New Mexicans to be the oldest in the United States. There is much dispute over the exact date of its erection, but it was certainly built between 200 and 300 years ago by the first Indian converts under the direction of the Spanish padres—some say as long ago as 1545. Inside it is like a vault, black and crumbling, with cracked adobe walls and roof, and a gallery whose woodwork still shows traces of the figures painted there by the Indians, designs like those they put upon their pottery today.

But the most interesting thing in San Miguel is the old bell, St. Joseph. Black with age, it looks like a mass of old iron in its dim recesses. But strike it, and it gives forth a mellow note of silvery clearness, echoing with marvelous sweetness through the vaulted old church. The quality of the bell metal makes the richness of the note, and there is a tradition that it was made of the gold and silver ornaments of the Spanish as a thank offering for a victory over the Moors.

At any rate, the old Spanish padres brought the bell, already ancient, across the seas from Spain and over mountains and plateaus from Mexico. The Moors are gone, Spain's great empire of the west has vanished, and still the old bell stands there, older than American civilization.

The Fan In History.

As in a mirror, the fan, the origin of which is lost in the twilight of oriental legend, reflects the habits, customs, art and taste of every country which has made a friend of an article so useful and ornamental. Greece was the first European country to adopt the fan—two birds' wings—one of its uses being by acolytes in the temples to drive away the flies from the sacrifice. It served the early Christians in the catacombs a similar purpose when the bread and wine were spread for the sacrament, a custom which lasted in the Roman Catholic church to the fourteenth century.

In this same century the fan made an almost simultaneous appearance throughout Italy and France, in England and Spain. Its most artistic flights have been achieved in France, but not even to France will Spain yield in its use of the fan as "an important weapon in the minute warfare of coquetry and flirtation." Whether the Spanish lady is in church or a place of amusement, whether visiting or walking, it is always in her hands, frequently portraying the horrors of the bullfight. Corresponding with these, certain French revolution fans represent Charlotte Corday carrying a dagger in one hand and a fan in the other!

THE MINER and TRIBUNE FARMER one year for $1.50 IN ADVANCE.

THE AVERAGE BRAIN.

What It Weighs and the Number of Cells It Contains.

Whether it be the brain cell of a glowworm or one trembling with the harmonies of "Tristan und Isolde" the stuff it is made of is much the same. It is a difference of structure apparently rather than of material. And the chemical difference between a brain or nerve cell and that of the muscles or the skin seems reducible mainly to a difference in the proportion of two substances—water and phosphorus. Lean beef, for example, is from 70 to 80 per cent water; the brain is from 80 to 85 per cent water. And a brain or nerve cell may contain from five to ten times as much phosphorus as, let us say, the cells of the liver or the heart. The actual quantity is of course extremely small—by weight but a fraction of 1 per cent.

About three pounds avoirdupois of this very complex phosphorized stuff make up an average human brain. There is a lot more of it distributed down one's spinal column, and little plexuses all over the body wherever a group of muscles are to be moved, and others still, the sensory or feeling nerves, which are everywhere. It is hard to find a cubical half inch outside the bones where they are not.

All told, the nervous substance, which for the sake of making its functions clear I have called the matter which thinks, forms a not inconsiderable portion of the body outside of the bony skeleton. It is made up of distinct and separated units, for the most part extremely minute, though some attain a length of two or three feet. These units, for lack of a more misleading name, are called cells. The "cells" which run from the small of your back down into your legs and wiggle the same or inform you when a member of the family is stubbed, are the longest. Those of the brain are mostly so small as to tax the powers of the microscope. Their average length would be measured in thousandths of an inch. There have been many attempts to get at their actual number. It is certainly large. Computations for the brain alone range from 100,000,000,000 upward. One, due, I think, to Waldeyer, sets the total number of brain cells average at 1,000,000,000,000. This would mean a brain population exceeding the known population of the earth.—Carl Snyder in Harper's Magazine.

FACTS ABOUT FOLKS.

Boys grow more regularly than girls.

The memory which acts quickest acts best.

Urban life decreases stature from five years of age on.

Firstborn children exceed later born in stature and weight.

Children born in summer are taller than those born in winter.

Red and yellow are visible at greater distances than green and blue.

Truant boys are inferior in weight, height and chest girth to boys in general.

Dull children are lighter and precocious children heavier than the average child.

Great men, though often absentminded, have strong memories on the lines of their interests.

Healthy men ought to weigh an additional five pounds for every inch in height beyond sixty-one inches, at which height they ought to weigh 120 pounds.

Baldness Caused by Fear.

Several carefully observed cases of falling hair from emotion have been recorded, but the following is probably one of the most curious: A normally healthy farmer, thirty-eight years of age, saw his child thrown out of a cart and trampled upon by a mule. He supposed it killed and experienced in his fright and tension a sensation of chilliness and tension in the head and face. The child escaped with a few bruises, but the father's hair, beard and eyebrows commenced to drop out the next day, and by the end of the week he was entirely bald. A new growth of hair appeared in time, but much finer.—London Answers.

Curing a Snake Bite.

This is how the Indians of Central America cure a snake bite: They pin the unlucky patient to the ground and wind strong creepers above and below the bite until they cut into the flesh. Then they apply a live coal to the wound to cauterize it and follow that up by rubbing in a mixture of chewed tobacco and crushed garlic. By this time the victim is nearly mad with pain and ready to kill everybody in sight, especially when he finds, as he often does, that the snake was not venomous.

Pleased Him.

"I think we might give Bridget a dollar more a week," said the family man.

"What?" exclaimed his wife. "I set her to work cleaning the parlor today, and you should see the way she left it."

"I did. That's what influenced me. I noticed she fixed the piano with the keyboard close up against the wall."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Literalist.

Wealthy Citizen—But I said distinctly in my advertisement that I wanted "a reliable colored coachman," and you are a red faced Irishman.

Applicant—But sure, sor, isn't red as reliable a color as black?—Baltimore American.

Dividing the Deck.

"Now, Johnny," said the teacher, who had been describing a war ship to the class, "how is the deck divided?"

"A deck is divided," replied the bright boy, "into spades, hearts, diamonds and clubs."—Philadelphia Press.

"THAT ETERNAL ITCHING."

$5 for any case of Itching, Outward or Inward Piles, Old Sores, Salt Rheum, Poison Oak, Eczema, or any Skin Disease that can't be cured with Dr. Zigg's Silver Leaf Ointment. Just try one box, by mail 50c.

DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO, Bradford, Pa.

For sale by L. K. Hogarth and J. W. Voorhees

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $2.00 IN ADVANCE.

A STALLION FIGHT.

Battle Royal Between a Thoroughbred and a Wild Buckskin.

A contest between two stallions, one the leader of a wild herd, the other a Kentucky thoroughbred that had run wild, is thus described by Sewell Ford in "Horses Nine:"

Again the buckskin stallion charged, ears back, eyes gleaming wickedly and snorting defiantly. This time the black stood his ground until the buckskin's teeth snapped savagely within a few inches of his throat. Just in time did he rear and swerve. Twice more—for the paddock raised black was slow to understand such behavior—the buckskin charged. Then the black was roused into aggressiveness.

There ensued such a battle as would have brought delight to the brute soul of a Nero. With fore feet and teeth the two stallions engaged, circling madly about on their hind legs, tearing up great clods of turf, biting and striking as opportunity offered. At last, by a quick, desperate rush, the buckskin caught the thoroughbred fairly by the throat. Here the affair would have ended had not the black stallion, rearing suddenly on his muscle ridged haunches and lifting his opponent's fore quarters clear of the ground, showered on his enemy such a rain of blows from his iron shod feet that the wild buckskin dropped to the ground, dazed and vanquished.

Standing over him, with all the fierce pride of a victorious gladiator showing in every curve of his glistening body, the black thoroughbred trumpeted out a stentorian call of defiance and command. The band that had watched the struggle from a discreet distance now came galloping in, whinnying in friendly fashion.

Black Eagle had won his first fight. He had won the leadership. By right of might he was now chief of this free company of plains rangers. It was for him to lead whither he chose, to pick the place and hour of grazing, the time for watering and his to guard his companions from all dangers.

As for the buckskin stallion, there remained for him the choice of humbly following the new leader or of limping off alone to try to raise a new band. Being a worthy descendant of the chargers which the men of Cortes rode so fearlessly into the wilds of the new world, he chose the latter course and, having regained his senses, galloped stiffly toward the north, his bruised head lowered in defeat.

Length of Life Is Increasing.

The average length of human life is constantly and steadily increasing, having, according to a professor of hygiene, doubled within the past three centuries. In the sixteenth century it was between eighteen and twenty years, while today it is forty. The principal agencies in this prolongation of life the scientist believes, are more air upon the one we breathe and more care as to the water we drink. This opinion is sustained by the statistics of large cities, which show that, owing to improved sanitation, the introduction of sewers and of public water supplies, their rates of mortality within the past forty years have been reduced to about one-half. Do you want to prolong your life and increase your powers? Then breathe deeply and drink plenty of pure water between, not at, meals—not iced water or boiled water, but distilled water.—Success.

The Tall Hat In France.

The tall hat, variously called "chimney pot," "stovepipe," "cylinder" and what not, became fashionable in Paris in 1790, soon after the death of Franklin, in whose honor it was known as "chapeau Franklin." In spite of numberless changes of style, it has maintained its ground ever since, unexpected as such a result would have seemed at its first introduction. For a time this style of hat was considered revolutionary in Germany and Russia. Any one wearing a "cylinder" was liable to punishment, but the evil reputation soon passed away, and the tall, stiff hat, the ugliest head covering that was ever worn and the most ridiculed, outlives all other styles.

Getting Acquainted.

"We hesitated about renting this place," said the woman who had just moved in, "until we learned that the families on both sides of us owned their houses. It is so unpleasant to live where the people next door are always changing and you never know what kind of neighbors you are going to have."

"Yes," responded the woman on the other side of the fence. "That's one reason why we're trying to sell our house."—Chicago Tribune.

The Picture.

Ethel—What do you think of this landscape, aunty?

Aunt Hannah—Well—er—I don't think so much of the trees, but that grapevine is pretty good.

Ethel—Grapevine? Why, dear, that is the artist's signature.—Philadelphia Record.

The Spade and the Rake.

Cora—I think mother is altogether too outspoken in her criticism of my husband's actions.

Mildred—Yes; it's not always wise to call a spade a spade.

Cora—No, nor a rake a rake.—Brooklyn Life.

The Very Good Man.

"He's forever prating about what his conscience tells him. What does his conscience tell him, anyway?"

"It usually tells him apparently what awful sinners his neighbors are."—Philadelphia Press.

Though the would may owe every man a living, only the persistent collector gets it.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies.

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—Lew. G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—J. B. Brown

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—W. S. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mayo, Morrisdale.
Prothonotary—S. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. P. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brodbeck.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; B. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—R. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—Alfred Hagberg, president; Miss Tessa Raymer, secretary, G. B. Mayo, treasurer W. A. Ostrander, H. H. Redfield, J. H. Rogers, Chas. Johnson, J. W. Voorhees, N. D. Rauner
Justices—B. L. Knapp, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Apple, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—G. H. McCoy, C. C. Choate.
Judge of Election—G. A. —ckus.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, F. F. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

SAMUEL E. BELL, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 223, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
B. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 247, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.

J. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Keans Hall.

Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 0, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evenings at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

Nellie E. Bliss, Com.
Lizzie F. Holden, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Parkins block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.

Mrs. Millie I. Bower, Pres't.
Mrs. Marve Richmond, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
MARY A. DENNING, Sec'y.

Phœnix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MRS. W. F. SPECHT, W. M.
MRS. L. T. COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

J. F. WILCOX, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—Clayton H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday a. m. 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m., Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY ALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect May 24, 1903.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:12 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:34, p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:34 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days..... 11:09 a. m.
Train 126, week days..... 7:12 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days..... 9:18 a. m.
Train 125, week days..... 2:34 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

10:23 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:35 a.m., New York 10:18 a. m., Baltimore 7:50 a. m., Washington 8:55 a. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:45 a. m., New York 8:10 a. m., Baltimore 5:50 a. m., Washington 6:50 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Buffalo to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:55 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays.) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:01 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:55 a. m., week days, (11:38 a. m. Sundays.) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:10 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays Dubois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:30 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for Dubois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
9 25	Ridgway	12 01
9 50	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 17	Glen Hazel	11 27
10 16	Straight	11 18
10 20	Instanter	11 15
10 26	Smith's Run	11 09
10 34	Woodvale	11 02
10 40	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:52 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 3, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for Dubois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

W. W. ATTERBURY, J. R. WOOD,
General Manager. Gen'l Pass. Agt.

Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway.

Time Card in Effect May 17, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

8:10 a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. for points south, and with the Penn'a. R. R. for points east and west.

10:15 a. m.—Train to Kane, Bradford and intermediate points, making close connections at Kane with P. R. R. train No. 3 for Warren, Irvington Corners, Custon City and Erie.

1:30 p. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane and intermediate points, connecting at Kane with P. R. R. for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Driftwood, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 10:00 a. m., 5:30 p. m. and 8:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.

For tickets and full information call on or address R. J. Cummins, Ticket Agt. Smethport.

A. B. CAMPBELL,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Bradford, Penn'a.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule Effective June 22, 1903.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.
	1 10	8 10	Lv Mt Jewett ar	8 05	1 05
5 21	1 50	8 51	Hazelwood	7 37	12 30
5 29	2 05	8 37	Marvindale	7 26	12 20
5 32	2 10	8 40	Lawson	7 23	12 15
5 37	2 17	8 47	Custer	7 18	12 08
			Norton	7 10	12 00
6 05	2 30	9 14	Smethport	6 55	11 45
				7 25	12 10
6 18	2 43	9 27	Farmers Valley	7 03	11 58
6 25	2 46	9 34	Curryville	6 56	11 51
6 32	2 55	9 40	Larrabee	6 50	11 46

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

D. J. MARONEY, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.

C. J. BENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 16, 1903.

Ar. Eastward. A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS. Ar	Dp	L'v Westward. A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8:05	7:05	2:10	Ulysses		7:20	2 75	9.10
7:50	6:53	2.10	Crowell		7.27	2.32	9.19
7:40	0	1:57	Carpenter		0	2.34	9.22
7:40	6:48	1:53	Perkins		7:32	2.37	9.26
7:37	6:45	1:50	New'fld Junc		7.37	2.42	9.32
0	0	1:45	Newfield		7.41	2.46	0
7:05	6.36	1.41	Gold		7.44	2.49	9.40
7:00	6.30	1.35	Raymond		7.49	2.45	9.47
6.49	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's		8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg		8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.02	1.12	Frinks		8.12	3.17	10.30
6.15	0	1.05	N. Couds'pt		0	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp.	Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.				P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar.	Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
0	0	12.13	Hammond		0	0	0
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted		8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina		8.37	6.16	1.37
3.45	0	11.59	Knowlton		0	6.17	0
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette		8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville		8.54	6.28	2.07
3.23	0	11.41	Coleman		0	6.34	0
3.20	0	0	Chem. Wrks		0	0	0
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany		9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp	Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

Model Restaurant

Warm Meals and Quick Lunches at all hours.

We serve to please the people with the best the market affords.

Cigars, Tobacco, Candies & Ice Cream.

Oysters in season.

Give us a call.

N. M. Harrington.

Buy a Sick and Accident Policy in the Standard Co.

FOR SALE BY

C. A. BURDICK.

Also Dealer in MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure Patents and TRADE-MARKS write to

GASNOW & CO.

Opposite U. S. Patent Office WASHINGTON, D. C.

IN THE FALL of the CAMPANILE

By Clinton Dangerfield

Copyright, 1902, by T. C. McClure

"I tell thee," returned old Jacopo querulously and with the same impatient gesture he had often used to the St. Mark pigeons when they grew too familiar—"I tell thee thou canst not have the girl"

"But I love her," urged Charlie Harkness, with the blind belief of lovers that this argument is sufficient.

"What if thou dost?" said the old guide sharply. "Thou art but an American seaman, speaking our sweet mother tongue most vilely, and who doubts but thou hast a light of love in every port thou hast touched on?"

"That is false," said the American quietly. "Any one of my shipmates would tell you so."

"To the devil with thy shipmates and thee!" answered Jacopo petulantly. "One thing I swear to thee: my Tessa shall no man have unless he dwell within sight of the campanile."

As he spoke he glanced affectionately at the great bell-tower crowning St. Mark's. Under the benign smile of the golden angel poised on its graceful height had Jacopo in his long gone youth pledged his troth.

To that dead Tessa had he first told the story of the campanile—how Doge Pietro Tribuno had begun it centuries ago, how the loggia had been a meeting place for the haughty nobles of Venice. So well had he told it that she suggested to him the occupation of guide, and under her inspiration he had succeeded beyond his hopes. He grew to be a great favorite among all tourists, and to people of many different lands he repeated, never wearying, the history of the bell tower.

Though a man of no education, he was strongly tinged with the poetry of

THE AMERICAN RAN FOR BOTH THEIR LIVES.

his passionate country and often comprehended far better than most of the sight crammed tourists who trotted after him the unparalleled beauty of the whole group of buildings on the famous piazza.

That an American should dare to think of carrying Tessa away forever filled him with dismay. Suddenly turning, he plunged into an alley and disappeared from view. Harkness was left to wander disconsolately through the piazza and to ponder on Tessa's gentle but firm assurance that she could not marry without her father's consent.

"As if our redwood trees and some of our canyons weren't worth a thousand bell towers!" he muttered wrathfully. Then suddenly he grasped the arm of a bystander and, pointing eagerly to the campanile, demanded in his usual curt Italian if "that" had always been there.

"That" proved to be a crack yawning in the campanile itself. In his surprise and horror the Venetian overlooked the slight to his dignity.

"Signore, no," he said anxiously. "The authorities must be informed."

The authorities were informed, and a careful inspection resulted in the discovery that this supreme treasure of Italy was in danger. So at least said the city magnates, but old Jacopo refused to believe.

"When thy bones and mine have been a century decayed," he said scornfully to Harkness, "the campanile will stand there."

So thought most of those in the city, but yet they paid some heed to the warnings of the guards set by the city council and generally avoided the piazza. Not so old Jacopo. He felt as certain of the security of the tower as did the pigeons drifting to and fro beside it in the mellow Italian sunlight. The Monday following the discovery of the crack he was persistently lingering near the campanile, though much irritated by the presence of Tessa's lover, who continued to urge his suit.

That the American had found this flaw in the tower annoyed the guide bitterly, and he turned the deafest of ears to all the young man's pleading, so deaf indeed that at first he took the ominous cracking sound rising sharply from the tower for an explosion elsewhere in the city. But at Harkness' cry he whirled around and faced the awful sight of the campanile crashing down toward them both.

In full reach of the sinking angel he stood gaping. Then two powerful arms lifted him like a feather, and the American ran for both their lives.

As Harkness put it, "It was a narrow shave." When the dust from the fallen stones settled, the two found themselves standing, unharmed indeed, but not six feet from the crushed figure of the once mighty angel.

Jacopo suffered the young sailor to lead him home, still with the stunned air of one who could not understand what had happened. He made no answer to any questions except to say stupidly that he was not hurt and, in spite of Tessa's anxious ministrations, refused all food for nearly two days, lying knightly on his simple pallet.

At last he ate, but the food held no savor. The physical terror he had suffered, combined with his bitter grief over the fall of his beloved tower, was too much for his feeble resources. Hourly Tessa saw him fading, but at last, with a flash of his old energy, he sat up and called the girl and Harkness to him.

"I said you should marry no man who did not dwell in the shadow of the tower, Tessa mia," he said quietly, "but where may such a man be found now? Shadow indeed the campanile throws no longer, and the lowest building in the city is higher than the labor of the masters! Never again shall thou and I, my daughter, let our boat drift in the blue waters of the bay and watch the setting sun lay a crown of splendid rays on the bright angel that angel who for countless years has watched the white sails of the Venetian craft come and go! Never again—but I grow confused. Wed her, American, since she loves thee. 'Tis the old marvel, how a maid's heart is stronger than her native land!" His mind began to wander. "Oh, aye—the pigeons, signore. It is easy to feed them. They are always tame! See how they wheel downward, signore. There sits one upon the bronze doors. Such doors you cannot find elsewhere, and when one enters through them"—

The old voice trailed off into a dying whisper, for other doors had opened, and through them Jacopo had passed.

Revenge and Suicide of a Camel.

Some years ago it chanced that a valuable camel working in an old mill in Africa was severely beaten by its driver, who, perceiving that the camel had treasured up the injury and was only waiting a favorable opportunity for revenge, kept a strict watch upon the animal. Time passed away. The camel, perceiving that it was watched, was quiet and obedient, and the driver began to think that the beating was forgotten.

One night, after the lapse of several months, the man, who slept on a raised platform in the mill, while, as is customary, the camel was stalled in a corner, happening to remain awake, observed by the bright moonlight that when all was quiet the animal looked cautiously around, rose softly and, stealing over toward a spot where a bundle of clothes and a burnoose, thrown carelessly on the ground, resembled a sleeping figure, cast itself with violence upon them, rolling with all its weight and tearing them most viciously with its teeth

Satisfied that its revenge was complete, the camel was returning to its corner when the driver sat up and spoke. At the sound of his voice and perceiving the mistake it had made the animal was so mortified at the failure and discovery of its scheme that it dashed its head against the wall and died on the spot.—Sheffield Telegraph.

Frederick or Frederic.

Some names are so cosmopolitan that it makes no difference how they are spelled, but just let anybody ring a few unauthorized changes on the name of Frederick, and the man who owns it will have something to say. They will not be pleasant things to listen to either. As Frederick was christened, so does he insist upon being spelled. If at the baptismal font he was invested with the dignity of a "k," he staggers under its weight to the end of the chapter. The only person on earth whose indignation can equal Frederick's when somebody leaves off the "k" is Frederic when somebody else puts it on. Family ties have been severed and irreparable social eruptions have been brought about by the unfortunate omission or addition of that final letter. To untutored ears Frederick with or without the "k" sounds just as musical, but to Frederick himself that alphabetical error is worse than a whole orchestra out of tune, and it behooves the person who would keep on the good side of him to learn his preference in the matter.—New York Times.

Origin of Dominos.

The game of dominos is said to have originated through the ingenuity of two monks who had been committed to a lengthy seclusion. They contrived to beguile the weary hours of their confinement without breaking the rule of silence by showing each other small, flat stones marked with black dots and by following a few simple conditions which ruled their game. By a preconcerted arrangement the winner would claim the victory by repeating in an undertone the first line of the vesper prayer.

In the course of time these two resourceful monks managed to complete the set of stones and to perfect this original pastime, and when their term of confinement expired, the game caught on and was adopted as a new form of amusement by all the inmates of the monastery.

Spreading thence, it soon became popular throughout Italy, and a name was given to it which recalls its origin, by reducing the first line of the vespers to the word "domino."

HOW TO BOIL WATER.

An Important Point When the Coffee Is Being Made.

"To boil water is the simplest thing in the world," said the steward at one of the leading hotels of Washington. "But how to boil it is quite another thing. I believe we have the name of having the best coffee of any hotel in this city. Of course we use good coffee; but, let me tell you, much of the praise is due to the fact that the water with which to make the coffee has been properly boiled. The secret in boiling water is just this: Always use fresh water and let the kettle be warm before the cold, sparkling fluid is put into it. The fire should be quick, so that the water will boil at once, and the water should be removed from the fire the instant boiling point is reached and poured upon the coffee or tea or whatever beverage is in demand immediately. So many people make the mistake of permitting the kettle to remain over the fire, where the water steams and simmers away, wasting the good water in vapor. Those who drink hot water before breakfast, as many do, should insist on the use of fresh water and having it served as soon as boiled."

Doctors say, however, that to kill germs in suspicious water boiling should last about five minutes.—Washington Post.

Manicuring in Public Places.

Cleanliness may be next to godliness, but the persons who manicure their nails in the elevated trains and street cars win their way to paradise at the cost of endangering the salvation of others. Hundreds who wish to make a presentable appearance at their offices and places of business use the cars of the elevated and surface systems as places in which to complete their toilets.

A man will pull a knife from his pocket and proceed to remove the grit from beneath his finger nails. When he completes his operation he looks around with the air of one who thinks he should be commended for his habits of personal neatness. He wonders why many persons glare at him from over the tops of their papers in such a disgusted manner. He does not realize they have put him down for a consummate boor who should be confined in a separate compartment.—New York Press.

A Giant of the Deep.

The American Museum of Natural History in New York has what is believed to be the largest whale ever exhibited on land. It is a female finback sixty-eight and a half feet in length. Its body in life was thirty feet in circumference. It is estimated that at least fifty men could be housed within the interior of this gigantic animal. The full grown right whale, which is the species usually hunted for its blubber and whalebone, averages from forty-five to fifty feet only in length. The whale whose skeleton is to adorn the museum was washed ashore dead near Forked river, New Jersey, last November. Scientific theory avers that the ancestors of the whales were terrestrial or land mammals which gradually became aquatic in their way of living.

Curious Cossack Customs.

Many queer customs and usages are prevalent among the Cossacks of the Don. No man changes his clothing on a Monday. If he did it is believed that he would suffer from a severe skin disease. On Thursday no fat or flesh must be pickled or corned. If any one neglected this the meat would be full of worms in a fortnight. Wool is not spun on a holiday, else the cattle will sicken and die. A hen is always given an uneven number of eggs to hatch, never an even number. Bones left from a dinner at a funeral are thrown into the river; else the dead will appear to the living in fearful shape. And at the same meal no one dare cut bread; it must always be broken.

Something Wrong.

An Australian auctioneer who was reputed to have more education than professional ability was endeavoring to sell some cattle to an audience of farm hands. "Gentlemen," he began, "I have a particularly nice lot of heifers and bullocks, and I may say that the heifers predominate."

He was interrupted by a very agricultural voice from the crowd. "I thort there was something wrong with 'em," it said, "or you wouldn't have to sell 'em."

One Particular Reason.

"My dear," said Mrs. Cawker to her daughter, "when you are at Mrs. Cumso's this afternoon I hope you won't think of repeating that bit of gossip about Mrs. Gilfoyle that Mrs. Fosdick told us this afternoon."

"Why, mamma?"

"Well, because it would be ungenerous and unkind, and I don't think Mrs. Gilfoyle would like it told, and, besides, I want to tell it to Mrs. Cumso myself."

Safety In Numbers.

Brannigan—Come home an' teck supper wid me, Flannigan.

Flannigan—Shure it's past yer supper time now. Yer wife 'll be mad as a hatter.

Brannigan—That's jist it; she can't lick the two of us.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Why He Objected.

He—I wouldn't want any one to marry me out of pity.

She—But they say pity is akin to love.

He—Well, I never could stand for poor relations.—Brooklyn Life.

Don't break down a boy's pluck with a broomstick. There is a better way. You cannot educate the mind with a club.—Schoolmaster.

JACK MASON'S WAGER

HE WON IT IN GREAT STYLE WITHOUT TURNING A HAIR.

Unique Hunting Escapade of a Famous Old Time Virginia Sportsman. Bird Shooting That Opened a Grim Old Scotchman's Eyes.

From all accounts Jack Mason in his youth was the wildest gutting young blade in the country. One of his sporting escapades is a household tradition known in old Quahlico to this day, says Alexander Hunter in Outing.

There was a large plantation in the section owned and worked by a Scotchman, an elderly man, who employed no overseer, but filled the place himself. He was the typical stern, frugal Scotch covenanter as drawn by the immortal pen of the Wizard of the North. He was a fanatic in all things and was utterly out of place among the pleasure loving Virginia gentry. It was the irrepressible antipathy of the cavalier and Puritan, the tasting of the bristles of the boar at the approach of the staghounds. He herded by himself, and they left him severely alone. The crusty Scot was himself no sportsman, or would he allow any of the neighbors to fire a gun on his place.

Now it happened there was a large mill near by, with Jack Mason in attendance, of course, and during the night the young planters discussed the chances of autumn shooting and deplored the failure of all their efforts to be allowed to hunt on the Scotchman's preserves. Jack Mason offered to bet his favorite horse against any of equal value that he would shoot over that preserve on the morrow and with the full and free consent of the owner. He was asked if he knew him personally or had unknown means of winning his favor.

He answered in the negative and added he had never seen nor the Scot in his life. The wager was closed there and then.

The next morning as the old Covenanter was walking up and down the porch enjoying his after breakfast pipe a strange apparition advanced up the gravel walk and took off his three cornered hat and made him a sweeping bow. The Scot winked his eyes and looked again. He saw a slender, effeminate looking fellow some twenty-five years old who seemed literally to have stepped from the ballroom. His ruffled shirt front was adorned with a diamond, mother of pearl buttons gleamed on his sky blue coat, and his satin small clothes glistened in the sunshine. A pair of silk stockings were gartered by a love knot bow of blue ribbon, and his dancing pumps were decorated by a jeweled buckle. He carried a gun in the hand, and two pointer dogs trooped at his heels.

"Well, what do you want?" asked the planter.

In a mincing voice the intruder asked his gracious permission to shoot a few birds, saying he had been dancing all night at Warwick hall and needed a little morning exercise.

The Scot gazed at him with the same feeling perhaps that his stalwart mountain forefathers had at the perfumed fancy fops of Charles II's court. He was about to utter a curt and positive refusal when his grim Scotch humor got the better of him. He came near a boisterous laughter as he saw that delicately clothed creature stepping so clean, jauntily and nice and then pictured him returning from the hunt, his costly attire in rags, his tender limbs scratched, his morning glory all gone. So he smiled in his beard and asked him if he intended to hunt just as he was dressed. He was answered in the affirmative. So he gave his assent that his unknown guest for that one day might shoot all he pleased, and then he started off for the low grounds to attend to the cornshucking.

A short time after his negro manager came running up to him and said:

"Marster, there won't be a bird left on dis here place. De man's a debbil, and the dogs is the debbil, and the gun is a debbil."

Dropping his work, the owner hurried to the scene, and he opened his eyes very wide indeed at what he saw. In the front of the house was a stubble field of several hundred acres that had been harvested in wheat the same year. It was as level as a table and an ideal feeding place for the quail. For many years they had whistled, mated and fed around the place all undisturbed until they became almost as tame as barnyard fowls. The owner saw the dogs stand motionless, saw the dandy sportsman pick his way gently where they were, saw a few birds rise and two puffs of smoke, followed by a nearly simultaneous report. Two birds dropped, then the dogs retrieved, and the game was handed to a nondescript negro lad whom the sportsman had picked up somewhere, who had tied the birds to a string and wrapped them around his body until he was half hidden from view.

The gun was loaded and capped inside of a minute. The performance was repeated. The man never hurried, the dogs, beautifully trained, never bungled, the gun never missed, and the dandy had, in sporting parlance, never "turned a hair." The stockings were a little colored by the chickweed, but he was ready to lead the minuet that moment.

The Scotchman at first was furiously angry, but as he saw the matchless work of the trinity of destructive agents—man, gun, dog—so perfectly blended into one, and beheld in the affected coxcomb the same metal which under Rupert had again and again broken the steel fronted squares of Cromwell's Ironsides, he advanced and asked his name, and when it was given he answered, "I might have known it."

And that's how Jack Mason won his bet.

SOME OLD THEATERS.

Playhouses That Flourished In Ancient Greece and Rome.

You may wonder what there could be injurious to public morality in a theater made of stone. Consul P. Cornelius Scipio Nasica knew, but history doesn't tell. The first attempt to build a stone theater in Rome was made a short time before he was elevated to his office. It was sanctioned by the censors and was nearing completion when Scipio persuaded the senate to command it to be pulled down, advancing as his reason solicitude for public morality.

The Romans did not possess a regular stone theater until a very late period, and, although dramatic representations were very popular in early times, it appears that a wooden stage was erected when necessity arose and was afterward pulled down again, and the plays of Plautus and Terence were performed on such temporary scaffoldings. In the meanwhile many of the neighboring towns of Rome had their stone theaters, as the introduction of Greek customs and manners was less strongly opposed in them than in the city of Rome itself. Wooden theaters, adorned with the most profuse magnificence, were erected at Rome even during the best period of the republic.

A magnificent wooden theater planned by M. Emilius Scaurus was built in his aedileship 58 B. C. Its scena consisted of three stories, and the lowest of them was made of white marble, the middle one of glass and the upper one of gilt wood. The cavea contained 80,000 spectators. In 55 B. C. Cn. Pompey built the first stone theater at Rome, near the Campus Martius. It was of great beauty and is said to have been built after the model of that of Mytilene. It contained 40,000 spectators.

C. Curio built in 50 B. C. two magnificent wooden theaters close by one another, which might be changed into one amphitheater. After the time of Pompey, however, other stone theaters were erected, as the theater of Marcellus, which was built by Augustus and called after his nephew Marcellus, and that of Balbus, which Suetonius used the expression "per urbem theatra."—Cincinnati Commercial.

APHORISMS.

Patient waiting is often the hardest way of doing God's will.—Collier.

Both man and woman kind is to their nature when they are not kind.—Bailey.

Duty and today are ours; results and futurity belong to God.—Horace Greeley.

The future destiny of the child is always the work of the mother.—Napoleon.

The more you speak of yourself the more you are likely to lie.—Zimmerman.

The wise are polite all the world over, fools are polite only at home.—Bacon.

A laugh to be joyous must flow from a joyous heart, for without kindness there can be no true joy.—Carlyle.

A great deal of knowledge, which is not capable of making a man wise, has a natural tendency to make him vain and arrogant.—Addison.

Four Ways to Health

Hygienic living demands imperatively the absolute purity of the four following necessities: Air, water, food and thoughts. Granted these, you have the constituents out of which nature formulates such a perfect creature that the inward purity seems to lend a radiance to the personality. It is not simply a few breaths of fresh air a half dozen times a day that a woman needs, but a continuous supply, and just as the greater part of women are half starved for fresh air, so they are also stinted, oftener from ignorance than necessity, in the quantity of water the body requires to keep it clean and healthy. Pleasure of a pure, elevating nature has come to be recognized as having a distinctly therapeutic office and hence to be one of those factors which merit the same consideration and attention as other necessaries in a well ordered life.

When Pens Were First Used.

About the year 900 A. D. pens made of quills were introduced. This is shown by the fact that the word penna, a quill, is not found, it is claimed, in any work bearing an earlier date. Previous to that time the word calamus, signifying a reed, was exclusively employed as a designation for the vehicle used in transferring the ink to the parchment or other surface selected by the writers of that early age. Steel pens first came into use in 1803, and about twenty-two years later those composed of gold made their appearance.

Preparations.

"Is you got a razor you could len' me to shave merse'f?" asked Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "I'ze gwine to de pahty tonight."

"What's de matter wif yoh own razor?"

"Well, you see, I jes' got it stropped up fine this afternoon, an' I hates to dull de edge."—Washington Star.

Loud Talk.

"Henry, what does it mean in this historical novel when it says 'Our guns talked back to the enemy?'"

"Why, they had Parrott guns in those days, my love."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Complimentary.

He (at the art exhibition)—Well, how do you like Brown's picture?

She—That one? Why, I thought it was yours! Very bad, isn't it?—Punch.

The safest principle through life, instead of reforming others, is to set about perfecting yourself.—Haydon.

THE KNOCK OUT BLOW.

Effects Produced by the Pugilistic Jolt on the Jaw.

All boxers know the knock out blow on the point of the jaw, and not a few have lively recollections of what it feels like, but probably not one in a hundred has any idea why the trick has such effective and to the performer valuable results. The generally accepted theory was that the impact traveled direct through the socket of the jaw to the bony envelope of the brain, which was stunned by the shock, but Mr. J. G. Duncanson, writing in The British Medical Journal, suggests another reason.

In the ear is a set of canals filled with fluid and lined with a delicate arrangement of nerves. The action set up by the motion of this fluid on the nerves plays an all important part in the process of fashioning the body. A sudden and violent rotation of the head produces a correspondingly violent motion of the fluid. The knock out blow planted a little to one side of the jaw in a somewhat sinuous direction causes just such a rotation. The nerves which regulate the turning of the head being comparatively weak, and the result is a complete loss of the power of balance and generally of consciousness also.

How Some Nurses Are Abused.

A young nurse of my acquaintance was found early one morning unconscious on the entry floor. Upon inquiry the doctor learned that from Monday morning till Thursday night she had been without sleep or even enough time off to bathe and change her clothes. Of course she was extremely foolish to permit such a thing on the patient's account as well as her own, but it was her first private case, and, feeling shy about obtruding personal wants in a time of general stress, she had relied on coffee and determination to pull her through. The stale joke, "Why, do you have to sleep? I thought you were trained!" unfortunately contains not a grain of exaggeration. I have gone to a house where after a day's nursing, a night spent in sponging a typhoid patient, at 10 o'clock on the morning of the second day the nurse was still in charge. No one had given her night lunch, breakfast or even a cup of coffee. She had been on duty for twenty-six straight hours, working strenuously all the time. Not a member of the household seemed equal to taking her place or indeed dreamed of the necessity of doing so. Later it was rumored that this girl had become intemperate.—Mary Moss in Atlantic.

Book Publishing in the Middle Ages.

When in the middle ages an author at any European university desired to publish his thoughts his book was read over twice in the presence of the authorities and if approved might be copied and exposed for sale, a practice in which the germs for state licensing may be readily distinguished. It was evidently necessary, however, to keep a strict watch over the persons employed in the business, and the statutes of the University of Paris show that the booksellers were subjected to a very severe discipline. They were obliged to keep a list of the books they sold and to accept their scale of charges, and they were forbidden to purchase any manuscript till it had been duly approved by the authorities and publicly exposed to view for four days.

Stoves of the Middle Ages.

The stoves of the middle ages and of the era of the Roman empire and throughout Germany and Scandinavia generally were built of brick, tiles or similar material and were so large as to be stationary, sometimes taking up the whole side of a room, and in the latter countries in winter the couches and blankets were spread thereon and the family used them in lieu of the bedsteads of subsequent years.

The fire was built at the bottom, and the heat and smoke passed through various flues, distributing warmth, before they made their exit to the chimney. Some of them were faced with porcelain and were highly ornamental.

A Fool's Retort.

One day at the court of Ferdinand II, a silly courtier fancied that he could amuse those present by his frivolities, which prompted Jonas, Ferdinand's favorite fool, to answer him according to his folly. But this so enraged the courtier that he shouted: "Fellow, be silent. I never stoop to talk with a fool."

"Well, I do," retorted Jonas, "and therefore be good enough to listen to me in your turn."

Madeira Island Roads.

In the whole of the Madeira islands there are no wheeled vehicles, for the roads are too rough and mountainous. There are a few heavy sledges drawn by bullocks, but the favorite modes of locomotion are hammocks slung on poles and borne by natives and basket sledges. The latter are used for descending the mountains and are skillfully guided by a runner behind.

Lucky Choice.

Mrs. Crawford—She married a carpenter.

Mrs. Crabshaw—Isn't that just lovely! Now she can have shelves put up whenever she wishes without having to ask the landlord over and over again.—Puck.

Too Many S's.

Mother—You are at the bottom of the spelling class again, are you, Dorothy?

Dorothy—Yes, mummy.

"How did that happen?"

"I got too many s's in 'scissors.'"—Boston Globe.

When a man works because he is compelled to he is never a good workman.—Atchison Globe.

Subscribe for The MINER and get all the news

The Miner and Tribune Farmer

$1.50 per year in advance. Subscribe now.

EMIL THAMM,

MANUFACTURER OF

Fine Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

BARBER SHOP.

Alfred Sturdevant.

Shaving and Hair Dressing

—In the latest style of Art.—

None but first-class workmen employed. Alfred Sturdevant, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

SPIDER M'GANN'S REPUTATION

By RICHARD BARKER SHELTON

Copyright, 1902, by T. C. McClure

The Rev. Charles Aloysius Hall would scarcely have been taken for a minister of the gospel as he sat in the corner of a downtown hotel that morning, intent on the columns of a time table. There was no "Prince Albert," no high hat, no clerical collar, no high buttoned vest. His clothes, of not the latest cut, yet carefully brushed and pressed, would have stamped him a young business man, and after a glance at his face, a firm, clean shaven face, with the brows at that moment knit in a frown, one would have said that business was not all the gentleman in question could have wished it.

It was a favorite remark of the Rev. Mr. Hall that if his daily life and deeds gave no inkling to his profession the symbols of the cloth never would. For the first time in the long fight the Rev. Charles Hall was discouraged. He realized that now indeed the church at Cedarville, his church, was in the last ditch. The roof leaked and that cracked the plastering, the carpet was in tatters, the paint was losing faith in the clapboards and the spire was so badly out of plumb that the town board had threatened to take it down unless it was given prompt attention.

Some subscription papers, circulated through the town, had netted returns pitifully small. The envelope weekly offering system had been woefully inadequate to cover the pastor's salary, and the Ladies' Aid society, with three suppers and a fair, had raised just $68.37. He smiled grimly as he remembered that last year his salary had been $200 short and this year bade fair to be another hundred shorter.

There had remained yet one hope. Cedarville was quite a summer resort, and during the hot months numerous well to do folk from the neighboring city stayed there with their families. Some of these attended the church. As a last resort Rev. Mr. Hall had come to the city to make personal appeal to these men. But Brooks, Jones and Bruce Hayes and Heather Bonnie had other claims for their currency, and when Rockefeller and Carnegie sat down at the corner of the hotel, he had raised but $20 in cash, with promises of perhaps $78 more.

He [illegible] again when a voice behind him [illegible]

"Hello, Lucy, Sweet," said a voice, "expected a kiss, eh? Just split your face. We've a hanging bill and how for you. Why didn't you send us word?"

Hall looked up. Two young fellows, evidently college men, stood before him.

"Were you addressing me?" said Hall.

"That's pretty good," said the other young man. "You're funny when you have a try at dignity, old boy."

"There's no use mincing matters," said No. 1. "If you're going to back down, we want the deposit back; that's all."

"Gentlemen," said Hall curtly, "I'll give your seeming impertinence the benefit of the doubt. There is evidently some mistake here."

"Oh, ring off; ring off," said the first speaker wearily. "You've led us enough of a chase already."

"See here," said Hall, rising angrily; "I've no intention"—

"Have you the nerve to say you're not Spider McGann?" said No. 2 while he favored his companion with a ponderous wink.

"Most certainly I'm not," said Hall.

"Would you mind letting us see your left forearm?" said No. 1, with the air of a man who has trumped the trick.

"Certainly not," said Hall, with some asperity, "if it will be a means of convincing you."

He bared his left forearm, and the two bent over it critically.

"By George! There aren't any tattoo marks here," said the shorter of the pair, "We owe you every apology, sir, for a very stupid blunder. Will you join us?" He nodded toward a pair of swinging doors from behind which the clink of glasses was plainly audible.

"No, thank you," said Hall shortly and turned again to his time table.

Again he felt the touch on his shoulder.

"We don't mean to intrude," said a respectful voice.

Hall looked up and found the young fellows again before him.

"Well?" he said.

"You see," began the taller chap, "we're in the deuce of a fix, and we thought perhaps—bare chance, you know—you might care to help us out and incidentally make a neat bit out of it. There's several hundred in it for some one."

Hall thought of the church and his morning's work for the $38.

"I'm certainly open to suggestions," he said, smiling grimly.

"Can you box?" said his interlocutor.

Hall's face wore a puzzled expression at the inquiry. "I have in years past," he admitted.

"Good!" said the other. "If we can come to terms, you are the very man we need just at present. This gentleman is Mr. Burns. I am Robert Dix.

"You see," Dix continued, "at the gym there is a trainer called Hefty Burke. He's put out every man in college who has had the courage to give him a go, by virtue of which Mr. Burke has begun to think himself the whole thing, and it therefore becomes our bounden duty to relieve this superfluous pomposity.

"This was our plan: Some years ago there came to the gym a little fellow named Spider McGann. Spider was a promising lightweight, which truth didn't [illegible] Hefty until Hefty struck the [illegible] But the affair blew over, and [illegible] knowing again. So, we bunted up McGann, who is a lightweight champion now, and offered him $800 to go up against Burke. The mill comes off tonight at the Macedonian club, and poor old Hefty thinks he's up against the Macedonian club's trainer. It'll be rare to see his face when he finds it's Spider McGann. Spider will lay down in the ninth, and Hefty will simply swell. He'll continue to swell until the Annual comes out. This will be in it."

He handed Hall a slip of paper. In a scrawling hand was written:

This is to certify that I, Spider McGann, laid down in my fight with Hefty Burke. I could have punched him full of holes as a sieve if I'd had a mind to, same's as I done once before.

SPIDER M'GANN,
Lightweight Champion of the World.

"Now, the point is, Spider's gone back on us."

"That's it," said Burns. "We've got to pull it off somehow. We've sold over 1,000 tickets at anywhere from $2 up. All the old grads Hefty has floored will be there ready to back him—you see, no one knows it's fixed but Dix and I and the board of editors of the Annual."

"And you're the image of Spider McGann," said Dix. "Our proposition is to give you the $800 to meet Hefty tonight. If we couldn't tell you from Spider McGann, he couldn't. You're due to go out anyway, so it won't make very much difference when you do, only we'd want you to stay as many rounds as you could for the sake of appearances."

Hall was thinking deeply. "For the church! For the church!" ran through his head.

"Gentlemen," said he, "Spider McGann [illegible] is at your service."

"You're a brick!" said Dix, wringing Hall's hand. "Meet us here at 5, and we can talk it over at dinner. And"—fishing in his pocket—"here's fifty to clinch it. We'll give you the rest after the mill."

At 5 Hall was pacing the corridor, when Burns and Dix came in. After dinner, at which Hall was given many valuable points as to Hefty's style of boxing, the three entered a cab and were driven rapidly to the Macedonian club.

It was precisely 8 o'clock when the Rev. Charles Aloysius Hall, clad in green trunks, faced Hefty Burke. That gentleman's face was a study. Beyond a doubt he was suffering from the shock of recognition.

"Not quite so easy as last time," Burke muttered between clinched teeth, and Hall could not restrain a chuckle.

"Time!" The referee's voice sounded in almost absolute stillness. Then all it grew went. Hefty was nervous and Hall was cool. He could imagine himself back at the gym in his university days. He despised Hefty's slouch. Lammer blows he ducked and ducked in a manner that brought the crowd to its feet. He would do his utmost to stay those nine rounds.

In one of the lulls Burns and Dix were hugging each other.

"It's great, great!" said Dix. "Hefty won't surely think it was Spider."

And there was even more cause for Hefty to think so when the end came rather suddenly early in the eighth. Hall ducked a vicious jab and at the same time swung with his right. The blow landed with terrific force on Hefty's neck, and he went down blowing like a grampus. Then the referee counted off ten seconds. The crowd howled. It was some minutes before Hall realized what had happened, and when he did he vaulted the ropes and broke for his dressing room, while behind him the cheering redoubled.

At Cedarville two days later Hall received the following letter:

Rev. Charles Aloysius Hall:

Dear Sir—You will probably wonder how we know your name and address. A card fell from your pocket in your dressing room, and we have guarded it jealously. Your secret is safe with us.

It was because we had the card that we let you depart that night without saying more about the money after you had refused it because you claimed you had broken your contract by flooring Hefty. You earned it; ye gods, you richly earned it. The first thing Hefty said when they got him to his corner was, "Well, I ain't so much, am I?"

Inclosed please find check on Third National for $800.

We have secured from Spider a sworn statement that he did not fight Hefty Burke on the evening of April 7. This will appear in the Annual, with a poem on Hefty's fall before the great unknown.

Great unknown! You shall remain such, but permit us to express our gratitude to you. Sincerely yours, ROBERT DIX.
JOHN BURNS.

This Dog Can Spell.

There is a south side lady who owns a Gordon setter which she believes is endowed with almost human intelligence, says the Chicago News. This is not a hastily formed nor unfounded opinion, but has been developed by years of experience. Here is one of the many incidents from which has sprung her faith in her dog:

One Sunday, having finished her dinner, the lady went into the drawing room to read the paper. On a rug near the window the setter was basking drowsily in the sunshine. The lady's two sons were still in the dining room finishing the repast, and the mother overheard something said about bones. Now, the good lady has a mortal dread that her beautiful dog will choke to death on a bone some day, so, raising her voice, she called out, "Boys, don't give Dan any c-h-i-c-k-e-n b-o-n-e-s," spelling these two words so the dog's attention would not be attracted. "I'm afraid he will choke."

As she spelled "chicken" the dog raised his head; at "bones" he got up, walked into the dining room and looked at the bones the boys were picking.

All His Fault.

Eva—I thought you were never going to speak to Harold again as long as you lived?

Cisa—I know I said so, but it wasn't my fault that I broke the resolution.

Eva—How did it happen?

Cisa—He called me up over the telephone.

Describing It Exactly.

"The world isn't what it used to be," complained the cynic. "Formerly a man had some chance. Now it is just like—just like"—

"Just like a church fair," said the listener, supplying the lacking simile without an effort.—Judge.

THE FLAG IN BATTLE

WHEN OR WHERE IT WAS FIRST BORNE HISTORY RECORDS NOT.

Its Development From the First Inanimate Object Carried Aloft on a Staff—Dear to the Hearts of Fighters in All Ages and Nations.

Where in the whole world is another thing so [illegible] in itself that has signified so much or served so greatly in the dramas of national life as the flag? asks the London Globe.

One tradition says the Saracens first carried an orthodox standard into battle and thus gave the idea, as they gave so many others, to the crusaders. But obviously the flag is far older than this, and it is interesting to note its development from the first inanimate object borne aloft on a staff so as to be generally visible down to the complicated blazonry of a royal banner in our own ages. The Egyptians thus carried before their hosts the figure of a sacred animal on a spear, and the Assyrians, as their carvings tell us, inspired the hopes and centered the attentions of their soldiers in the same way. The royal standard of the Persians for many centuries was a blacksmith's apron, and it is said a local prince in pushing a hermit's cell on the way to battle one morning asked the inmate for his blessing or something expressive to put on that artless cognizance. The hermit, possibly a little touchy, as even saints will be when disturbed at breakfast time, threw the chieftain the flat, round cake he was eating, which was duly added to the apron; hence the Persian "sun." The lion was an obvious afterthought. The Turks used a horse's tail, the rank of a pasha being known by the number of tails he carried, and probably this suggested the much bifurcated pennon of early western chivalry familiar to every one who has studied the Bayeux tapestry or early illuminated missals.

In the middle ages, devoted to display and military arrogance, the flag stood in relationship to the great captain's army as his personal armor stood to himself. It insured recognition in the melee and supplied a rallying point for the fighters such as nothing else could have done. This led to an etiquette of flags which appointed shape and size to every rank of the peerage, from the royal standard itself down through a varied array of banners, gonfalions, pennons, ensigns and other "bits of red rag," and kept the heralds' college busy, besides supplying the poets with admirable local coloring for their battle pieces. Thus not Scott [illegible] us in some famous lines:

[illegible]

Here, as will be noted, the whole gist and point of the fight centers in the questions of the leaders, and of the same vital importance of the flag there are innumerable instances in medieval literature. When the Douglas unfurled his standard at Otterburn a flag, by the way, which is still in existence, he declared, and thought not without reason, that the mere sight of that famous cloth would put the English host to rout. And even in comparatively modern and prosaic times the belief that a dreaded captain was beneath a certain emblem has sufficed to turn the scales of battle.

Thus in the French war of 1797 the French Rear Admiral Sercy when cruising with six frigates in the bay of Bali came in sight of five or our Indiamen, one of them the Woodford, Captain Lennox. They were homeward bound and all richly laden, and to all appearances they had no chance of escape, when Captain Lennox rescued them by an act of great judgment and presence of mind. He first of all hoisted in his own ship a flag which the French admiral knew well, that of the British Admiral Rainier, blue, at the mizzen, and he made all the other ships in his company hoist pennants and ensigns to correspond. But he did more. He detached two of the Indiamen to chase and reconnoiter the enemy, and as these advanced toward the French reconnoitering frigate, the Cybele, the latter, completely deceived, made all sail to join her consorts, on which the French admiral, believing he was in the presence of a powerful British squadron, made off with his frigates under all sail, and Captain Lennox and his consorts completed their voyage in safety.

The flag indeed preserved its glamour long after the time when it was the cynosure of conflict, the emblazoned meteor of victory, as Milton calls it. Napoleon's officers, retreating from Moscow, burned their standards and in the excess of their bitter affection mixed the ashes with wine and drank them so. The same was done at Metz and Sedan, and even today there is probably no soldier in the world who would not do a little more for his colors than for anything else within his martial horizon. The idea has penetrated into all ranks of society. To nail one's colors to the mast is the last expression of desperate resolve, just as to haul them down indicates the abyss of humiliation.

Odors of Sickness.

In gout the skin secretions take a special odor, which Sydenham compares to that of whey. In jaundice the odor is that of musk; in opplation, of vinegar; of sour beer in scrofula, of warm bread in intermittent fever. In diabetes, when there is perspiration, the smell is of hay or, rather, of acetone; but, according to Bouchardat, midway between aldehyde and acetone, being due to mixture in variable proportions of these two bodies.

Generous Host.

Tommy—Ma, can I play makin' believe I'm entertainin' another little boy?

Mamma—Yes, dear, of course.

Tommy—All right. Gimmo some cake for him.—Exchange.

Accomplished.

Ethel—Isn't Judy newsy?

Mayme—Isn't she, though? She tells so much I don't see how she gets time to hear anything.—Detroit Free Press.

CLOSE OBSERVERS.

Savages Note Things to Which Civilized Eyes Are Blind.

Savages are supposed to have keener senses, especially a keener sense of sight, than civilized races. The author of "Idle Days in Patagonia" does not accept this theory. He believes that savages have no keener senses, but that they pay closer attention to what comes within the range of their perception. As an instance of quick response to an impression he tells the following story:

On March 12, 1861, a company of hunters were camping beside a grove of willows in Patagonia. About 8 o'clock that evening, while they were seated round the fire roasting their ostrich meat, Sosa suddenly sprang to his feet and held his open hand high above his head for some moments.

"There is not a breath of wind blowing," he exclaimed, "yet the leaves of the trees are trembling. What can this portend?"

The others stared at the trees, but could see no motion, and they began to laugh at him. Presently he sat down again, remarking that the trembling had ceased, but during the rest of the evening he was very much disturbed in his mind. He remarked repeatedly that such a thing had never happened in his experience before, for, he said, he could feel a breath of wind before the leaves felt it, and there had been no wind. He feared that it was a warning of some disaster about to overtake their party.

The disaster was not for them. On that evening occurred the earthquake which destroyed the distant city of Mendoza and crushed 12,000 people to death beneath the ruins. That the subterranean wave extended east to the Plata and southward into Patagonia was afterward known, for in the cities of Rosario and Buenos Ayres clocks stopped, and a slight shock was also experienced in the Carmen on the Rio Negro.

PEOPLE WHO APPEAR OLD.

How They May Preserve the Buoyancy and Freshness of Youth.

People who appear old must expect to be considered so, and if they apply for positions with every appearance that senility has stricken them and that they have gone to seed, they cannot expect favorable consideration. If gray haired applicants for positions would only appreciate the value of appearances and would "brace up" when they seek situations, go well groomed and well dressed with elastic steps, showing that they still possess force and enthusiasm they would eliminate an obstacle greater than their gray hairs.

We think ourselves unexpectedly by looking for signs of age and thereby we find them, and the body follows the thought. We should therefore avoid the appearance of age in every possible way by dress, carriage, conversation and especially by our attitude toward people and things. It is not difficult to preserve the buoyancy and freshness of youth, but it must be done by constant effort and practice. A business man who expects to make only one or two important appearances a year must keep up his presence. Youthful appearance cannot be put on for a day if old age has had a grip on you for months.

It is important to preserve the fire of youth as long as possible, to carry freshness and vigor into old age by keeping up a hearty interest in everything that interests youth. Many of us seem to think that youthful sports and pastimes are foolish, and before we know it we get entirely out of sympathy with all young life, and consequently really old, whatever our years. We must think youthful thoughts, associate with young people and interest them. When a person ceases to interest the young he may be sure that he is showing signs of old age.—Success.

A Shrewd Client.

An amusing story is told among lawyers of a Walloon peasant who had gone to law with a neighbor. In a conversation with his lawyer he suggested sending the magistrate a couple of fine ducks.

"Not for your life," said his adviser. "If you do you'll lose the case."

The judgment was given in his favor, when he turned to his lawyer and said, "I sent the ducks." Astonishment on the latter's part turned to admiration when his client continued, "But I sent them in my neighbor's name!"—London Express.

Simply Impossible.

"Have you got the plans for your new house completed yet?" some one asked him.

"Not quite," he replied. "There is a difference of opinion between my wife and me as to the interior arrangements. She says the pantry is too large and that there are too many closets."

Without another word the medal for the biggest lie of the evening was awarded to him.—Chicago Tribune.

A Bashful Man's Ruse.

A bashful young man who was afraid to propose to his sweetheart induced her to fire at him with a pistol which he assured her was only loaded with powder, and after she had done so he fell down and pretended to be dead. She threw herself wildly upon the body, called him her darling and her beloved, whereupon he got up and married her.—London Tit-Bits.

Renamed It.

"Yes," remarked the thin chap, "he told me to name my own salary."

"Well," replied the fat one, "that was very liberal of him, I should think."

"It was so," retorted the thin one sadly, "but he didn't seem to take to the name. He changed it, and now I'm getting wages only."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Time For Blindness.

There is sometimes a greater charity in seeming not to see our neighbor's trouble than in trying to relieve it. "Let me alone!" is the prayer of many a tortured heart when the curious, the officious and the tactless force the door of its place of desolation, albeit they bring wine and oil.

PLANTS THAT CLIMB.

Peculiarities of Their Leaves and Their Modes of Movement.

It is in the twining plants, such as bryony and hop, and the tendril bearers, like vetches, that we find the high est development of the climbing habit. These plants live under unusual conditions. In order to gain the light they must seek rather than avoid overhanging foliage, and so we find the vetches instead of turning away from the shadow toward the light, like most of their neighbors, boldly pushing up into the center of a bush to burst into blossom amid its upper branches far above their less daring neighbors.

But it is in the leaves of these plants that we find the most remarkable modifications adapting them to a climbing habit. The leaves of the vetches and vetchlings are pinnate—they bear a number of opposite ovate leaflets. The tip of the leaf stalk and the uppermost pair of pinnæ are in the climbing species changed into tendrils—sensitive, twining, whiplike structures which exhibit remarkable features. If the slightly curved, extended tendril of a young leaf of pea or vetch be watched carefully it will be found that it is slowly but incessantly moving round and round in a circle. If the tendril comes into contact with a twig it bends toward it and eventually takes several turns around it. Even a slight temporary irritation is sufficient to cause a bending toward any side.

Finally the tendril becomes woody and strong and forms a secure anchor cable for the plant. Not only does the young tendril rotate, but the whole leaf on which it is borne is in constant motion. The shoot to which the leaf belongs is rotating also, so that the tendril is sweeping the air with a complicated motion. In the course of which it is almost sure to strike against some stem or twig of the surrounding vegetation.—Knowledge.

Open Coffins In Greece.

The American tourist in Greece is often shocked by the sight of a funeral procession passing through the streets with the dead body borne in an open coffin. This custom originated in a curious way. When the Turks were masters of Greece they discovered that Greek revolutionists carried arms about the country in coffins, so they decreed that all coffins must be carried open. After the Greeks regained their freedom they continued the custom from force of habit.

A Real Bargain.

"In time," said the struggling artist, "that painting will be of great value. All you have to do is to tuck it away in an attic somewhere and keep it for about 200 years, by which time I will have become one of the ought to sixes. Then you can sell it easily for $10,000. You see, I know the rules, but unfortunately I am not in a position to [illegible] at present. So if you want a real bargain, I'll tell you I have a little gem for $1.50."—Chicago Post.

No Help For It.

Dissatisfied Guest—If your cook doesn't put less red pepper in his dishes, I shall have to quit coming here. I can't stand it.

Proprietor of Restaurant—Good heavens! I pay my chef $5,000 a year, and he'd leave me in a minute if I found fault with his cooking. Try and learn to like red pepper, can't you?—Chicago Tribune.

Injurious.

Parent—Is blowing a French horn likely to result in injury to my boy?

Doctor—You can be sure it is, sir. If he blows it near my house and I catch him.—Chums.

Stuck Up.

"Stick to your [illegible] wall paper to the paste, and we'll hang together."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

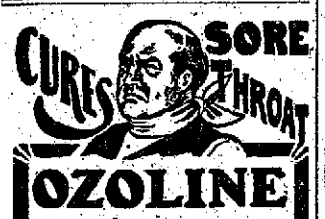
Justice discards party, friendship, and kindred, and is therefore represented as blind.—Addison.

Fine Farm Lands

still obtainable in far west and on Pacific coast. The Nickel Plate Road will sell daily until June 15th special one-way tickets, Buffalo to Pacific coast points, at rate $42.50. See local agents or write R. E. Payne, Gen'l Agt., 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

A Marvelous Growth

is taking place in the West; this is the time to see it at its best. You can also take advantage of the many low rates now in effect via Nickel Plate Road to points all through the West. See local agents or write R. E. Payne, Gen'l Agt., 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.



OZOLINE

is a positive, speedy cure for Sore Throat—cures simple Sore Throat in a night—Chronic cases take longer but cure is certain. A never failing remedy for Sore Mouth, Hoarseness and Sore Throat of all kinds—A trial will convince you—Money refunded if it fails to cure.

At all Druggists—
25 and 50 cents

OZO REMEDY CO.
New Brighton, Pa.

Elwood Gaskin's
NEWS STAND.

A complete stock of newspapers, periodicals and magazines always on hand.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery.

We handle fruits and vegetables in season.

Bell 'Phone

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complet line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer
Smethport, Pa.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, - Penna.

E. W. JONES,

Successor to P. H. Nolarse

LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn

First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House.

SMETHPORT, PA.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Smethport Plumbing Co.

Gas, Steam and Hot Water Fitting.

Estimates for Contract Work Cheerfully Furnished.

Main St. Smethport.

Step into the

Novelty Restaurant.

New York Counts, Clams, Cigars and Fine Confectioneries

THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

Palmer & Vickery

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.

March 5, 1903.